PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. V | OCTOBER, 1930 | NO. 6

LEWISTON BLEACHERY BASEBALL CHAMPIONS.

Front: McInerny, Trainer. First Row: Leighton, C.; Hennessey, L. F.; Royer, 2B.; Cronin, SS.; Turcotte, P.; Finn, R. F. Second Row: Griffin, Mgr.; Wessenger, 3B.; Goff, 1B.; Nugent, Utility; Driscoll, Coach. Rear: Clements, P.; Gahagan, C. F.

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employes of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

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Arthur Guerin
Sports ..... Kerwin Twomey
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Hospital ..... Martha Curley, R. N.
Blanket Cloth Room 31 ..... Mattie Dube
White Cloth Room 19 ..... Pearl Murphy
Blanket Card Room 11-3 ..... Eva Adams
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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

GIVEN SURPRISE PARTY

A surprise party was given on Friday evening, Oct. 17th, to Miss Alice Marchand in honor of her marriage to Albert Verrier, which took place on October 27th. At noon of the same day she had been presented with a beautiful banjo clock by her many friends and co-workers in 18-5, and when the evening came with its surprises and beautiful gifts, Miss Marchand was indeed a happy girl.

In addition to the conferring of gifts, the evening was taken up with games, singing, and fancy dancing on the part of Mrs. Florence Morris. The party broke up at a late hour amid the well wishes of the many friends assembled for a long and happy married life for the guest of honor.

Those present were: Mrs. Joseph Verrier, J. Verrier, Jr., Ed. Boissoneault, T. Boissonneault, D. Boissoneault, Y. Houde, M. A. Gosselin, A. Boissoneault, P. Lepage, J. Marchand, E. Gosselin, R. Marchand, M. Marchand, E. Lambert, C. Fecteau, E. Portier, M. Bisson, E. Bisson, G. Verrier, M. Verrier, A. Piette, J. Piette, J. Piette, F. Tramblay, B. Tramblay, L. Tramblay, L. Perreault, A. Thompson, R. Fortier, C. Bolduc, M. Bouffard, A. Bolduc, R. Turgeon, R. Belanger, Y. Belanger, B. Berube, M. Bowle, J. Tardif, A. Moreau, G. Camire, L. Garon, A. Clement, G. Clement, J. Goudreau, B. Nadeau, M. A. Morin, B. Nadeau, C. Bart, O. Eon, A. Jacques, B. Simoneau, R. E. Jacques, M. A. Goudreau, B. Charbonneau, M. A. Verrier, L. Dubois, J. Bisson, L. Verrier, A. Gagne, O. Gagne, J. Alli, A. Pariseau, V. Pelletier, J. Marchand, J. Durette, B. Nolette, A. Durette, H. Pineau, L. Durette, R. Bouthillette, E. Huot, M. Wood, L. Fleurant, J. Duguay, G. Boisse, A. Ledoux, J. Cote, B. Therrien, J. Boisvert, Y. Brulotte, M. Parisseault, G. Berthianne, A. Prejan, E. Cunningham, F. Morris, M. A. Drapeau, M. A. Houde, A. Lapierre, M. Samson, Y. Bouffard, L. Hebert, M. Dumont, H. Petrin, Jr., H. Petrin, Sr., L. Wright, B. Wright, Joseph Chabot, A. Marchand, A. Verrier, P. Betrier, H. Fortier, P. Marchand, O. Marchand, A. Marchand, L. Marchand, and the bride-to-be, Miss Alice Marchand.

A fine picture of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bolduc, who were married on June 17th at St. Josephs Church. Mrs. Bolduc, who was formerly Irene Alarie, is a valued employe of the Blanket Department.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Maria Menard of Room 55-B was the recipient of a very pretty birthday party given recently at her home, 14 Gove street. The delightful affair was arranged by her sister-in-law, Miss Georgina Menard, and the arrangements could not have been better. Nothing was overlooked in the line of pleasure for the many guests. Mrs. Menard was certainly a surprised woman and especially when she received the beautiful gifts in honor of the day. She was unable for several minutes to express her appreciation of the remembrances and then thanked one and all and hoped to return the compliments.

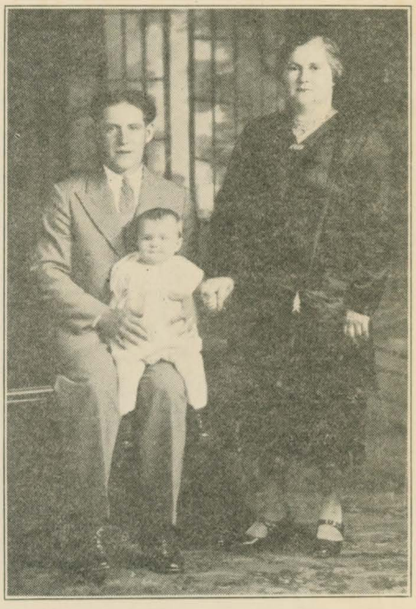
The programme of the evening was full of good things, but the big hit of all was the singing and dancing by the Misses Yvonne Martineau and Alice Turcotte, who are always big favorites in their line. Oscar R. Caouette was very pleasing in pretty vocal solos. Delicious refreshments were served by Armand and Miss Georgianna Menard, which were greatly relished by all present. It was into the wee small hours of morning when all took their departure for their respective homes, wishing the hostess, Mrs. Menard, many happy returns of the day.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Menard, Mr. and Mrs. Henri Menard, Mr. and Mrs. Onesime Thibodeau, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Martineau, Mrs. Cordelia Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Hector Morrisette, Mrs. Armand Chretien, the Misses Rose Turcotte, Alice Turcotte, Yvonne Martineau, Georgianna Menard, Alfreda Menard, Germaine Thibodeau and Messrs. Oscar R. Caouette, Andre Bouthot, Euphene Thibodeau, Raoul Crochetiere and Armand Menard.

SPINNING 18

We want to ask Eva C. if it is true that we will hear those wedding bells pretty soon?

Armand G. was sorry when he found his picture was not in the Sheet. Cheer up, Armand, youll find it there next month.



Three generations! In this picture we see Mrs. C. Metayer, Albert Metayer and little Marie Louise Metayer. Mrs. Metayer works in 53-B Weaving.

KITTERY POINT CHURCH OBSERVES 250TH ANNIVERSARY

A historical pageant as a part of the 200th anniversary of the First Congregational church of Kittery Point was held Friday night in the church with a large attendance.

The pageant entitled "'Romantic Strains from an Old Sanctuary" was directed by Miss A. Lillian Walker. The parts of Sir William Pepperell and Lady Pepperell were taken respectively by James H. Walker and Mrs. Evelyn Woods. Other leading parts were taken by Rev. John Graham, Charles E. Woods, Joseph W. Cutts, Mrs. Nellie Trefethen and Mrs. J. Chester Cutts.

They were also vocal solos by Miss Esther Graham and Miss Marjorie Pray of Portsmouth and a duet by Mrs. Elizabeth Clark and Mrs. Agnes Cutts.

Andre is ready for a walk. He is the son of Onesime Tardif of Blanket Weaving. Mr. Tardif's sister Antoinette and brother Lucien are also employed in the same room.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

Some of the girls employed in the Blanket Cloth Room are seen standing in the newly constructed entrance. The picture was taken on Sept. 19th by Mrs. Doyle.

SPINNING 55-B

The Lemon Club is making a big hit locally with Mary Curley, Merilda Fortier and Fabiola Ledoux as leading candidates.

Mrs. Mabel Jannelle reports a very pleasant trip and entertainment at the American Legion convention at Boston.

Edward Chasse is endeavoring to get Oliver to present him a chicken for his Thanksgiving dinner. The facts of the case are that Mr. Chasse gave Oliver some timely advice on an important matter and he is of the opinion that Oliver should be generous in these hard times and present him with one of his prize hens. Our opinion, off hand, Mr. Chasse, is that you will have to go some and a little more before you realize any such expectation.

Blanche Trembley is kept pretty busy just now with the boy of 85-A coming into her life. Keep going Blanche. We wish you every good luck.

Mrs. Leda Grenier has moved from the Chestnut street block on Hill street, to her old favorite locality, Bacon street.

Jimmie Henchey is about to join the radio fans. He is to have an up-to-date radio installed at his Elm street home.

We are all greatly pleased at the news of the recovery of Amedee Hamel, the efficient and popular president of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club, who has been confined to his home on Prospect street, with an attack of illness. Mr. Hamel suffered from a severe cold and an attack of pleurisy. He is being warmly greeted by his many friends and Mr. Hamel certainly has plenty. He is greatly improved in health.

We are anxiously waiting some real inside dope on the big elections. Of course we always look to George Moulen, second-hand in Room-152 and also the popular president of the local Republican club.

Elmer Burrill, overseer of weaving, and Commander of the Philip Tighe post, American Legion, is one busy man these days. He is greatly interested in the American Legion and has more than done his share to put the World War veterans over big. Just now he is a member of the committee in charge of the Armistice Day observance and it is hoped to have a bigger celebration this year than for several years.

Evelyn Lemay and Eva Adams are known as the two sweethearts of 11-3.

WINDING 2-5-B

By ERNEST BROUSSARD.

The Melodie Five meets two and three times a week, but they do not look for advertisements yet. There it is boys, it got there all right.

It's tough on Helen who had to walk both ways the other day, so she says. According to our understanding she had a lift and didn't know it.

Well, our broadcasting station has opened up again and our announcer is Irene L.

Laura G. is sharpening her skates, so I wonder if the brook is frozen over down her way. Is it Laura?

Talking about the Melodious trio, you can't find their equal. Any one that wants to hear them, call at the home on Cutts street.

What do you know, the well-known band boy in room 2-5-C went out the other night with his umbrella and it acted like a balloon.

I see where Ed. has to forfeit a couple of cigars to Albert C. Can't beat him, Ed.

Albert C. is pretty well posted on the fighting boys. Call on Albert, gentlemen, if you want to be on the winning side.

CLOTH ROOM 19

By Pearl Murphy.

Yvonne Gosselin knows "Over the Waves' waltz when she whistles it, but Blanche Payment insists that she also knows "Blue Danube" when she hears it. What a lucky thing that we have Joe Martin here to settle such arguments!

C. Fecteau: "Say, do you think you're the best looking man in town?"

A. Camden: "No, I don't, but what's my opinion compared to the opinion of thousands of women!"

And then there is a certain party who left early one morning to see the Legion parade in Boston. In fact it was so early that one in the party could not tell whether she was looking at the sun or the moon, and was asking why there was a ring around the sun.

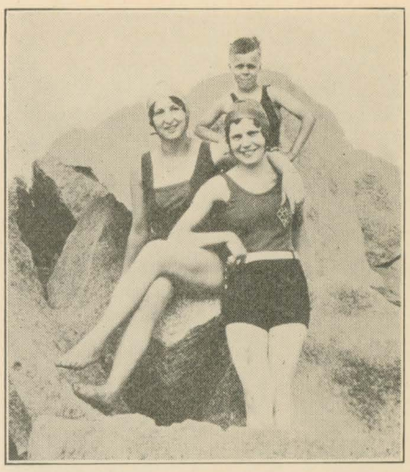
Now that Ruth and Ivan have a new clock we hope they will have good luck with it and never be late as they have a good record now for being on time.

Cyril Anger caught a rat,
What of that, he said,
For the rat that Cyril Anger caught,
—Was already dead!

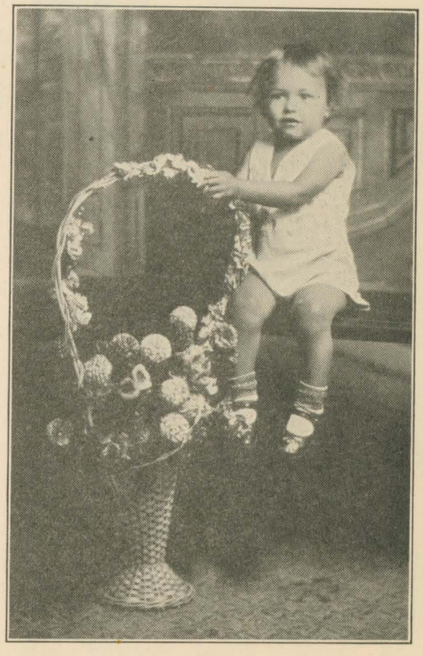
Alice Prout has plenty of s. a. In other words Alice is our "It" girl. And we want you to understand that Alice is very particular when she goes to the talkies. Unless they have been properly censored she refuses to go.

Pom King is a bit nervous about the coming football game for Thanksgiving day. If the stories Tom Rankin is telling him are true Pom refuses to invest his fifty cents.

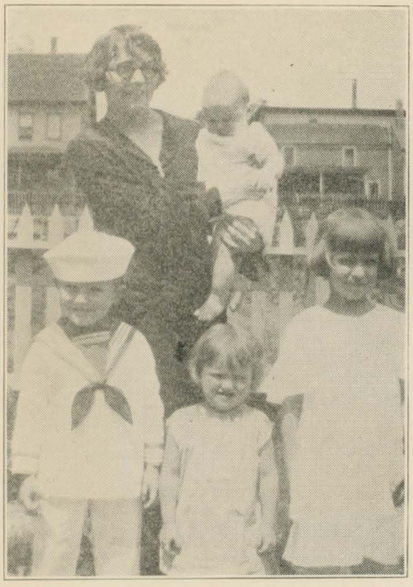
We are all pleased to see Miss Dyer back with us again. Miss Dyer spent the sum-



If you want to know where peaches grow, just take a look in Carding 11-3. We introduce Janet Bellefeuille, Loretta Archambault and Lionel Dubois. The picture was taken on July 2nd, 1930.



Conrad Lambert is two years old, and we call him as cute as can be. His mother works in Carding 11-3.



Mrs. Ludger Lachance and four cute little children. The baby in her arms was the first born locally in 1930,—a real New Year's baby! Mr. Lachance is second-hand for Mr. McCarthy.

mer months at home.

Seth Seavey has been out several weeks on account of illness. We hope to see him back with us soon again.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mary Simpson in the recent death of her mother. Also to Margaret Willett in the death of her sister, Mrs. Roussin.

"That will be enough out of you," said the doctor as he stitched the patient together.

This is none other than Marie Rose Roy, taken when she was only 5 years old. Marie is employed in Weaving 13-2.

COTTON HOUSE

Frank Martel was a visitor at Rochester fair. And from what we hear we understand that Frank spent most of his time around the cattle.

Billy says as skirts are getting longer men fear that their eyes are on their last legs.

The gang offer their sympathy to Joe Withworth in the death of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Alice Whitworth, who died Septetmber 17th.

"Well, of all the nerve," she said to George as she slapped his face. "Don't ever try to do that again."

"All right," George replied, very meekly. "If that is the way you feel about it, get off my lap."

Our big silent man is Lewis Noel.

We take pleasure in welcoming to our department two new members, Joe Lee and Al Tibbetts. We hope we can make them feel at home and that they will like the work.

Joe Withworth tells this story:—An Englishman was visiting this country for the first time, and as he was driving along the highway saw a sign, "Drive Slow. This Means You." The Englishman stopped in surprise and exclaimed, "My word, how did they know I was here."

Orren Mayo was one of the recent winners of one of the American Legion blankets. We always did think that Orren was a lucky fellow.

Babe claims to have the most clever grandson. The young one can't say granddaddy yet, but Babe says that the baby asked him for a nickel the other day.

We think George should work for the Standard Oil Co. as one of the tanks.

Some one asked Johnny if he knew any old Ford jokes. And he said sure I own one.

True friends are like diamonds, precious and rare.

False friends are like autumn leaves, found everywhere.

Winter is here. Hughie comes to work with his vest unbuttoned.

Ever hear Bill Ruck tell this one. Policeman (to intoxicated one who is trying to fit key to lamp post): "I'm afraid there's nobody home there tonight."

Stude: "Must be; thersh a light upstairsh!"

CARD ROOM 11-3

We, the folks of 11-3, give Pat Daley all congratulations for the newly born son and heir.

Wilfred Palardis, better known as Rudy, intends to be a benedict during the coming Spring. Why not make it this Fall, Rudy?

Montpas is the leading comedian of this department.

The Misses Noella Lauzon and L. Archambault have returned from a week end visit with relatives and friends in Westbrook.

Our friend, Dave Adams has gone over onto his heavy underwear for the coming season of ice and "gizzards."

The marriage of Mrs. Bella Welch Kerwin and Mr. Joseph McCarthy took place at St. Mary's Church on August 19th. Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy left on a honeymoon trip to New York and Canada before returning to this city to make their home.

The picture of Noella Lauzon was all that could be asked for taken in a bathing suit! Why not give us one for the Sheet,

Inroducing Wilfred Palardis, who aspires to be a second Rudy. He has accepted a contract with the "Warner Bros." in their show, "The Bragging Kid." He has fiddled around Room 11-3 to some extent in the past year.

Noella?

Amelia Gauvin is wearing a beautiful daimond on her left hand. Of course, we know what that means, and we think that he is a lucky chap.

We wonder what Mary Allard was doing with the fire pail. Perhaps she can tell us?

Dave Adams and Archie King were telling one another stories about what good hunters they are, and every thing was going fine until Dave said, "Wal ,one day I went out back of the house and shot a pheasant, and he dressed nine pounds." Archie adjusted his glasses, said nothing, and hasn't been seen around these here parts since. Call again, Archie!

Lionel Boutin, 16 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Rose Boutin, and nephew of Mrs. J. Lambert, who works in Carding 11-3. Isn't he a nice baby?

Rena and Robert are just too cute for words. They are the niece and nephew of Mr. Martel. who is employed in 7-4.

CARDING 17-3

By EMILE LEBLOND.

The operatives of this department are sorry to learn that our genial second-hand, Mr. Amedee Hamel is confined to his home on account of illness. Here's wishing him a speedy recovery. Mr. Hamel was given a big bouquet and a box of cigars by the employes of the room to brighten up the days during his sickness.

Among the newcomers to the mill are Alice Lamontagne and Carrie Gartland. Welcome to both of you.

The Jolly Nine club had their weekly meeting at the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Parent on Alfred street. The club is composed of the following: Mrs. L. Armstrong, Vera Lavallee, Margaret York, Agnes Simard, Catherine Sullivan, Rose Charbonneau, Stella Kerwin and the hostess, Elizabeth Parent. Games were played, sewing was also in order, and last but not the least a wonderful supper was enjoyed by all.

Little Lorraine is 9 months old and is having a great old time with all the pretty flowers and her dolls. Lorraine is the daughter of Wilfred Binette, who works for Mr. King.

About time for Lucienne B of 18-3 to be telling her friends all about it. Who is he and when is it?

Marie Anne V. of 16- is seen going up country every Sunday where she is taking farming lessons. Go to it Marie Anne.

Peter B. and William P. of 16-3 have bought themselves little wringers at the 5 and 10. Are you planning to start a home laundry, boys?

Alfred V. of 16-4 is raising something under his upper lip. Wonder why he is spoiling his looks that way. The better they look, the better they like them, Fred!

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Elizabeth Parent of 17-3 and trustee of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club is confined to her home sick. We all wish her a rapid recovery.

Edgar must be thinking of matrimony now, as he has a "steady." Go to it, Buster—married life isn't so bad after all. Remember that you get married for better or for worse.

R. L. of 16-3 is downhearted again. Did someone give him the corner stand again?

The prince of Sheiks, Antonio G. of 16-3, doesn't that rhyme! was seen traveling towards the other end of the city. Isn't she a lucky girl?

Johnny D. of 16-3, ex-pugilist, is about to stage a comeback. You small fry fighters had better watch your step in the future.

Urbain B. of 16-3, whose rare imitation of a mocking bird is well known in the plant, has taken up a new line of music. He is now a swell trap drummer I am told. Why not get George P. of 16-3 to accompany you on the sax, Urbain.

Henry Couture of 18-3 attended the American Legion convention in Boston. He says that it was the best time he ever had in his life.

Mary C., the popular draw frame girl of 16-4, was happy one whole day this month. Believe it or not!

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM
(Upper Floor)

Mrs. Anna Mack, our floor lady is spending her vacation in Lowell.

Sam Drapeau recently underwent an operation. We trust he will make a rapid recovery.

A big bag of candy was given to a girl in our room with this on it:

Roses are red,
Violets are blue;
Peppermints are sweet
And so are you.
Now, Katty, dear, this is all in fun,
And don't get score at me;
'Cause I couldn't live a single day
If your smiling face I failed to see!

Mrs. D.: What is your average income?
M. C.: Three A. M.

Ruth M.: Oh, my soul! There's the bell and I haven't powdered my nose!

Nellie F. is so careful that she folds her boxes with kid gloves.

Listen, folks, this is Mrs. Doyle's bright one:

Bill had a bill board;
Bill also had a board bill.
The board bill bored Bill, so
He sold his bill board
To pay his board bill,
And the board bill bored
Bill no longer! Amen
(Now say it fast!)

Austin Stevens has returned from a week's vacation to Niagara Falls, New York, and Newark, N. J. He reports a very enjoyable trip.

Lucien will have to step lively to be in front of the line from now on.

This is the young man who put the "shine" in sunshine. He is none other than Alec Goudreau of 18-5.

Sh-h-h! Marie V. has a new boy friend. Wonder who he is, girls.

We notice that Mildred gets in the front line at the door every time and we think we know how she does it.

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM
(Lower Floor)

Grace Murphy attended the Fair at Topsham recently. She reports a wonderful time.

Annette has returned after being out on account of sickness.

Ivy T. spent a few days in Boston during the Legion convention.

Helen attended a wedding in Lowell which was very formal. Her gown was brown in color. By the way, Helen is going to leave us soon. We will certainly miss her.

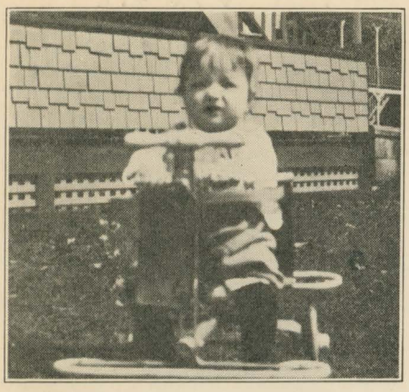
Annette has gone into the second hand business. If you have anything to sell, come and see her.

Florence: How did Queenie enjoy the movies? He behaves very well, doesn't he?

Esther's favorite song is, "That great big man, from the South."

Alice C. had a flat tire the other noon.

Mrs. Edward Neault, wife of Eddie Neault, second-hand of winding and warping, is shown here holding their cute little baby,—who is also called "Eddie!"



Juliette Lucienne Vallee is just one year old. She is the cute daughter of Mrs. Yvette Vallee, who is employed in 17-3.

That's why her stocking wouldn't stay up!

Doris H. gave a short concert at the door recently, and we were so glad that Ruth M. was there to help her out.

Juliette is so superstitious that she doesn't cut her nails on Friday. Especially when she has an important engagement for the same evening.

Have you noticed Freda's abbreviated sweater? All of the curves aren't on the roller coaster at Old Orchard.

OFFICE NOTES

Raymond L.: "Didn't some brainless idiot propose to you before we were married?"

Wife: "Yes."

R. L.: "I wish to goodness you'd married him."

W.: "I did."

Clerk: "Here is a cigar which you can offer to anybody."

Prescott :"No, thanks. I want one which I can smoke myself."

Botanist: "These flowers, madam, belong to the Hydrobate family."

Connie: "Why, you old fossil? Are you trying to insinuate I stole them."

Dora: "Do you realize that each kiss shortens one's life by three minutes—why, what's the matter? Where are you going in such a hurry?"

He: "To make my will."

BLANKET WEAVING

By MARION VAILLANCOURT.

We now have with us Mabel Bouchard, Fredora Picard, Alice St. Ours, Isabelle Goudreau, Therese Tremblay, Yvonne Garon, George Normandin and Joseph Drouin.

If Rosaire Perreault doesn't stop smoking cigars he'll never be able to grow up.

Annette Morin is back with us after spending a week in Boston.

Listen, boys: Why don't you ask Ernest P. what Irene Thurcotte told him to eat a few days ago?

How did you like your ride last week, McCone? Every time he goes out with a girl he has to go without breakfast the next day.

Hervey Paquette hollered at Donald McCone the other day and Don didn't understand. Do you know why? Because Paquette did his hollerin' in French.

Irene Thurcotte: Where are elephants usually found?

Antoinette Lariviere: Please, Irene,—they're so big they aren't often lost!

What do you thing of Girard Gobeil after winning a beautiful dinner set a few months ago? Went right out and won a wrist watch the other day. "From now on," says Girard, "I'll go over to see my girl,—and I'll be on time."

Marie Rose Roy: When a girl has pretty feet her short gown is her long suit.

Matilda Goudreau: It is easy to love your neighbor as yourself if she is pretty enough.

Rose Eva Jacques: A blue eyed fellow is causing you a lot of trouble. Beware!

Yvette Lariviere: Your dreams denote an important change in you.

Juliette Boucher: You will meet your fate at the next whist party. Be lively and gay!

Philomene Whitten: Honor, riches and great fortunes are waiting for you.

Andre Paquette: The chap who falls in love at first sight doesn't stay in love by a long sight.

Eva Cookson: What is a husband? A funny creature who lives a sad life.

Therese Landry: One who loves you alone is very likely soon your own.

Mignone Sevigny: Be patient and you will win the one you love and the one who loves you.

Antoinette Tardif: There are microbes in little kisses, but you love the little devils.

Leila Auger: Heaven will bless you with six daughters and you will soon be rich.

Margaret Laird: You are the light and the life of all your friends.

Raoul Sevigny: Safety first. Never kiss a girl because you never know what it will cost you.

Antonio Binette: When you are steady in your aims your wishes will be realized.

Everybody wants to know:

If Juliette and Thibodeau are really in love.

If Annette Morin has a beau.

If Leo Gobeil likes a wild party.

If Irene Boivert is coming to work tomorrow.

If Antonio Binette owns that motorcycle.

If Marie Rose Roy is lonesome.

If Gerald Gobeil will go skating this winter.

If Mabel Bouchard likes her new job.

If Raoul Sevigny likes onions.

If Andre Paquette loves the girls.

If Donald McCone can drive a car.

If Cleodine Jolin eats candy.

If Jenny Howard rides home from work.

If Imelda Jacque likes to be a bridesmaid.

If Emile Boivert ever wore a black derby.

If Philomene really cares for chocolate.

If Marguerite misses Arthur.

If Rose Camire chews gum.

If Rosaire Perreault ever smiles at the girls.

If George Bouffard ever eats garlic..

If Tom Higginbotham smokes cigarettes.

If Yvette Lariviere ever made whoopee.

If Corriveau likes to hold hands.

If Paradis has natural waves.

If Renald Compagnon ever made a date..

If Antoinette Tardif ever missed a kiss.

If Jos. Boutet ever fell in love.

If Matilda knows Mr. Pee Wee.

If Amanda Bouffard is happy.

If Irene Thurcotte likes peanuts that much.

If Isabelle Gaudreau ever lost her temper.

If Therese Tremblay ever kissed a boy.

Conrad Guillette is back with us after spending a little vacation in Canada. "Some pretty girls over there," says Conrad.

We almost forgot about Rose Morin and her sweetheart. It looks quite serious. When will we hear the good news

Perreault (during the tramping days): "Please, ma'am, have you anything to eat for a hungry man?"

Lady of the House: "Yes, and he'll be home at eleven to eat."

You should have seen McCone sitting on the front porch playing with a .10 gun. Think more seriously, McCone,—now that you are engaged.

Jacque was seen on the street with a beautiful hat. After talking with a certain party we heard that Jacque had bought his hat in New York and that he paid $25.00 for it.

WEAVING
(Upper Division)

By ALDEE BELANGER.

A canoe is like a little boy—both behave better when paddled from the rear.

"I have always maintained," declared Peanut, "that no two people on earth think alike."

"You'll change your mind," said his fiancee, "when you look over our wedding presents."

Pat: "Once when I was shipwrecked I lived a whole week on a can of sardines."

C. Chasse: "Goodness, you didn't have much room to move around, did you?"

Customer: To what do you owe your extraordinary success as a house-to-house salesman?

Salesman: To the first five words I utter when a woman comes to the door—'Miss, is your mother in?'

Bill: Fine day today, Judge. Spring in the air.

Judge: (who is slightly deaf) Eh?

Bill: I said, "Spring in the air."

Judge: Eh?

Bill: Spring in the—

Judge: Why should I? Why should I?

Eva G.: "And those smiling eyes!"

Ed. Tardif, the "Beau Brummell" of 83-A.

We wish somebody would buy some tobacco for Peanut P. The chew he is working on has lost all of its flavor.

Arthur Joncas of 22—A lost a pair of shoes while the looms were stopped a few weeks ago. Arthur says there should be one watchman standing right at the parking place for his shoes at all hours of the day and night.

This picture of Armand Gagne of 18-5 was taken some years ago with his brother. Armand is the "little feller" with the dog in his arms. Armand went to the "bow-wows" early in life.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Harking Back to Days of the Manufacturer's League

This picture was taken in 1913 at the outset of the Manufacturers' League, Baseball fans haven't finished talking about the old league days yet. Three of the boys showed here are now employed at Pepperell. They are Frank Matley, Archie King and Bill Sweetsir.

The line-up of the 1913 team was as follows: Benny Cote, r. f.; Frank Matley, c.; Freddie Mercier, utility; Bill Miles, 1 st b.; Bill Sweetsir, utility; Archie King, utility; Bill Lauzon, c. f; Eddie Matley, l. f.; Tim County, 3rd b.; John Matley, 2nd b. and p.; Warp Booth, pitcher and 2nd b.; Freddie Cote, s. s.; Bob Alexander, Mgr.

LADY PEPPERELL BOWLERS DO HONORS FOR BLEACHERY BOYS

The members of the Lady Pepperell bowling team appeared in the role of entertainers with the six members of the Bleachery star outfit of Lewiston as their guests in this city, Thursday, October 16. They certainly filled the bill to the queen's taste. The lads from the Spindle City went back home loud in their praise of the Biddeford boys, and all admitted that it was the time of their lives. From their arrival in this city the programme called for something doing every minute for the Lewiston stars and they greatly enjoyed the good time.

First in order came a bountiful dinner at the Wigwam, which is conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Tarr on the New County road, Saco. It was a chicken dinner with all the fixings, for which Mr. and Mrs. Tarr are noted for getting up, and to say that all did justice to the menu would be putting it mildly. Besides the six members from Lewiston, there were six members of the Lady Pepperell outfit with Assistant Agent Paul Groover and Harold L. Smith as guests of honor. A rising vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Tarr for their splendid dinner.

A visit of the Bleachery team to Biddeford or vice versa, the Biddeford boys to visit Lewiston, would not be genuine without a battle with the candle pins. And that is just what took place at the Pastime alleys following the dinner at the Wigwam. It was some contest, with Clarence Keene of the Lady Pepperell aggregation and Tim Driscoll of the Bleachery five, demonstrating that they are right at home at bowling on a full stomach. They each had a grand three string total of 325 with Mr. Keene putting over the big string of the battle, 122. It was real champion bowling on the part of Messrs. Keene and Driscoll. The former led off with 122, then dropped to 93, and then came across with 110 just for the fun of it.

Driscoll had three strings of over 100. The first was 108, then 103, and wound up with 114. Great work, Tim.

The Bleachery boys not only enjoyed the hospitality of the Lady Pepperell stars, but they carried away the honors in the special bowling match, capturing two strings and the grand three string total by three pins. It was the concensus of opinion among the bowlers that it was the best match yet to be rolled by the two teams and they have had some close and interesting battles in the past years.

It looked like a walk-away for the Lady Pepperell five when Clarence Keene started off with 122 for his first string and Maurice Goodwin chalked up 90, while the best Joyce and Wade, the first two men on the Bleachery team, could do was 80 and 89 respectively. Driscoll put the Bleachery lads in the running with 108, while our old favorite, J. Pierpont Jordan, could do no better than 83. Grover Keene **and "Patsy"** Hodga were unable to get a-going and Leger of Lewiston hung up 88, while Keene had to be satisfied with 84. Hodga turned in 91 against 83 for Renaud.

The second string went to Lewiston by three pins, and then came the home stretch. You talk about your horse races with the horses neck and neck down the home stretch, battling to be first under the wire, you should have watched the third string between Lady Pepperell and the Bleachery fives. To pick the winner until the last ball had been rolled was simply a big guess. It looked very much like Lady Pepperell, and then the Bleachery boys would come across and finally they were able to win the grand three string total by just three pins. "Patsy" Hodga came to the rescue for Lady Pepperell, shooting over 104 for his third string, with Clarence Keene hitting the tall timbers for 110. Driscoll with 114 and Joyce with 105 were the headlights for Bleachery in the last string.

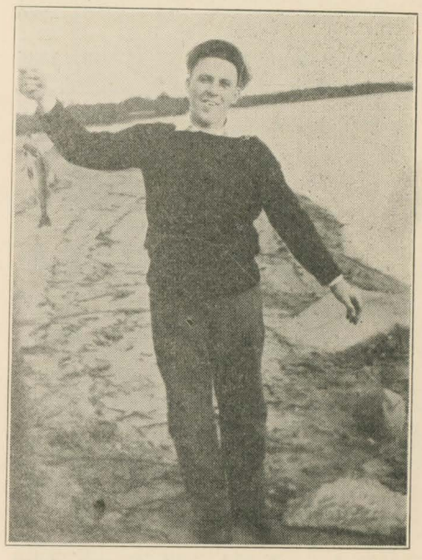
The big dinner evidently interfered with the bowling of some of the members of the two teams, who were far from their best in the line of scoring in this game.

It was a great time for all and the Bleachery boys not only proved to be winners, but jolly good fellows as well. The Lady Pepperell stars, as usual, were there with the goods as real entertainers, and well deserve the unstinted praise heaped on them by their guests from Lewiston.

The scores:

Lady Pepperell

C. Keene	122	93	110—325
Goodwin	90	76	88—254
Jordan	83	100	79—262
G. Keene	84	87	82—253



This is a good picture of Arthur Plante of the Blanket department. Arthur put this fish on exhibition in one of the local stores. P. S. No particular crowd was noticed around the window.

Of course when a man goes rabbit hunting, he's supposed to bring home either rabbits or alibis. Since Overseer George Early doesn't like to bring home alibis—he brings home rabbits—at any cost. Oh, yes! We musn't forget George's dog. George is quite proud of him, although we are informed that he looks like something the rain washed off the roof. But, then, George likes his little helpmate.

Hodga	91	94	104	—289
Totals	470	450	463	1383

Lewiston

Joyce	80	83	105	—268
Wade	89	72	81	—242
Driscoll	108	103	114	—325
Leger	88	86	97	—271
Renaud	83	103	94	—280
Totals	488	447	491	1386

The Doffers of 55A, six strong, very gracefully posed for this interesting picture. From left to right are Celina Sicard, Fedora Boucher, Merilda Fortier, Anna Danis, Florida Simoneau and Mabel Jannelle.

PEPPERELL GARAGE AND YARD CREW TEAMS IN HOT PIN BATTLES

Let it be known that there are other bowling teams in the Pepperell besides the Lady Pepperell Five, and while they are not able to chalk up any such strings as Lady Pepperells are capable the aggregations representing the yard crew and the Pepperell garage are having heaps of fun. In the two first battles held the teams divided honors, each capturing a game. In the first one at the Pastime alleys, the garage workers got away with the first two strings and the grand three string total. Jelo of the yard crew featured in the game with a single string for an even 100 and a three string total of 277. The scores:

PEPPERELL YARD.

Albert	79	83	100— 262
Eddie	70	75	88— 233
Arthur	63	49	70— 182
Gagne	79	72	67— 218
Jelo	84	100	93— 277
Total	375	379	418—1172

PEPPERELL GARAGE.

Smith	85	85	94— 264
Magrath	65	72	72— 209
Pillsbury	78	77	71— 226
Sicard	80	81	83— 244
Hooper	89	69	81— 239
Total	397	384	401—1182

In the secnod match the yard crew turned the tables on the Garage Five and won by a small margin. It was in the first two strings that the Yard boys did the trick and won the three string total by 10 pins. Arthur, in disguise, started with 103, which was the best single of the evening. Hooper of the Garage workers had the best three string total, 265.

The bowling matches between the two teams are creating plenty of sport and it is expected other teams will be organized in the Pepperell for candle pin matches.

The scores:

PEPPERELL GARAGE.

Hooper	79	95	93— 265
Magrath	66	84	89— 239
Pillsbury	78	75	65— 218
Smith	82	96	95— 273
Sicard	74	72	88— 234
Total	377	422	430—1229

PEPPERELL YARD.

Albert	81	89	83— 253
Eddie	81	90	70— 241
Arthur	103	79	73— 255
Red	86	82	74— 242
Jelo	85	85	78— 248
Total	436	425	378—1239

The third match proved to be an easy victory for the Pepperell Yard boys. They captured all there was, the three strings and the grand total, which Arthur said was one grand day to wind up with. The man among the Yard men who goes under the nom de plume of Jelo carried off the honors of the evening with 109 for his second string and 287 for his total. The Garage men, for an alibi, say they had an off night and that Phills could not see the pins but found all the openings.

The scores:

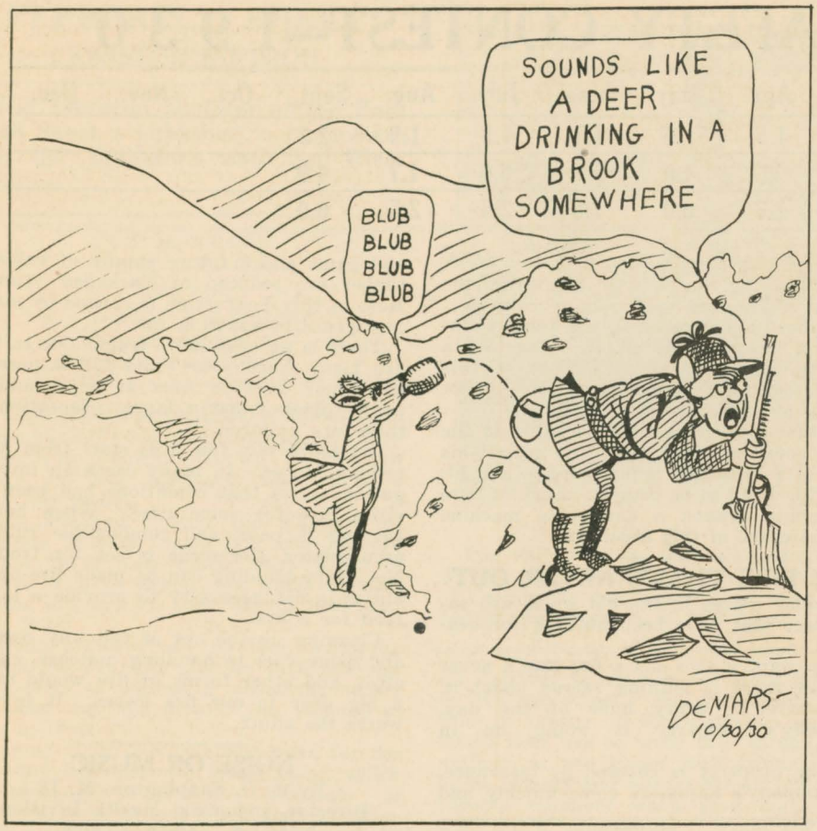
PEPPERELL YARD.

Jelo	90	109	88— 287
Red	84	95	90— 269
Arthur	76	83	74— 232
Eddie	73	77	76— 226
Albert	70	76	87— 233
Totals	393	439	415—1247

PEPPERELL GARAGE.

Hooper	96	87	101— 284
Sicard	71	79	98— 248
Phills	60	88	53— 201
Magrath	71	78	71— 220
Smith	68	90	82— 246
Total	366	422	411—1199

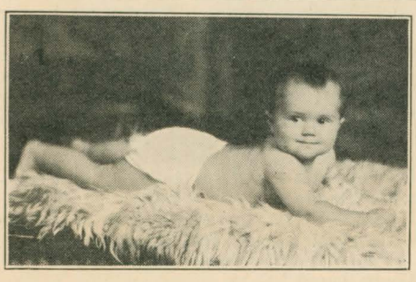
These girls of 11-3 are busy holding down a good-sized pebble. In the picture we see Louise Gagne, Cecil Zimniski and Florence Labbe.



Archie King says that all the grafters don't live in big cities. He was recently held up and robbed in the Maine woods!

CHALLENGE

John Hogan, who is employed in the bobbin department of the Pepperell and resides at Old Orchard, is out with a challenge to walk any man from Old Orchard to Biddeford. Horace Free can take notice of this if he wants to. Mr. Hogan has been walking up from the beach to his work daily, and he says he knows every inch of the road and can pick out the soft places. He will give any man a handicap. However, he says he shall insist that the man be over 50 years of age and the older the better, and he will demand that they produce their birth certificates, which he is ready to do. He also respectfully requests that his opponent put up a side bet, as John says coal and wood are high when you ask the prices. Mr. Hogan is training under the management of Dennis Driscoll, the Pepperell baseball star. The latter always takes a baseball and bat with him to the beach when he carries out his training stunts and bats the ball and John chases it. Mr. Driscoll is strong in his claims that this mode of training is used by Knute Rockne, the famous football coach at Notre Dame. The manager stands ready to receive replies to this challenge and stipulates that the sky is the limit as far as a side bet is concerned.



Little Marie Louise Metayer is the granddaughter of Cleophas Metayer of 53-B.

COME ON BIG FELLOWS

Ralph Littlefield, well known employee in Room 54-B as the Utah Kid, the boxer, under the management of George Mapes, is out with a challenge to meet any heavyweight in the ring for any amount of money. Mr. Littlefield is a glutton for training and hard work and is anxious to take on an opponent. Here is the big chance for Tex Travers to get busy and arrange a match for the Utah Kid with some good boy. Littlefield says he will accept a match in two weeks and believes he will be in better condition than ever.

WHAT SAY, UTAH KID?

Edward Chasse, manager of Bruno Belanger, widely known in years gone by as Kid Belanger and one of the leading boxers locally, says that if the Utah Kid will take off a little weight that he will toss the Kid into the ring in a match with him. "And I will agree that the winner take all," says Chasse.

POLITE PROFANITY

Motorist (changing tire): "Muscle Shoals!"

Passerby: "Why Muscle Shoals?"

Motorist: "It's the biggest dam I know of."

WANTED

A husband. Must be about five and one-half feet tall, with a position of at least $50.00 per week. Fairly good looking, owner of a good automobile, and not obliged to work so hard that he has no time to give to his wife. This man must be just what the doctor ordered. No Saco-Lowell man need apply. For further information apply to Spinning 55-B where the young lady will be pleased to meet applicants.

THEY GOT OUR VOTE

A short while ago an order came through the New York office for a few thousand yards of bleached twill. On checking up the use of this fabric, it was found that it was made up into nightshirts for a well known store in Washington, D. C. These garments have been bought by every president from Cleveland to Coolidge!

Despondent surgeon (cutting his throat): "Ye gods! I forgot to sterilize this knife."

FREE ADVERTISING

Note: A free advertising service is available for all employees of Pepperell.

Advertisements should carry the street address or 'phone number, your name and the room in which you work. Your name will not be published unless requested.

Have your house, garage, or barn wired, or additional wall or floor plugs put in to light up that Xmas tree, or that parlor lamp you may receive for a gift. Work neatly done and prices right. Drop a card to me at 43 Myrtle Street, Biddeford, or see me personally.

Leon F. Harriman,
Room, 19-2A.

Lost: Music rack and leather case for same. Somewhere between Painchaud's Band Hall on Alfred Street, Biddeford, and Masonic Building. Reward. Notify Pepperell Sheet.

This is an excellent picture of Mrs. Ina B. Doyle, a valued employee of the Blanket Department. We want to see a lot more good photographs like this. The picture was taken by the Elite Studio.

GOLD STAR SAFETY CONTEST---1 9 3 0

1930	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford	4.6	1.0	1.6	1.5	.5	1.7	1.5	1.9	2.8			
Lewiston	3.3	5.0	3.3	1.7	4.6	5.0	0.0	1.7	4.9			
Fall River	9.2	3.0	5.4	2.7	0.0	7.5	2.5	2.5	0.0			

Fall River wins. Biddeford continues in second place. Lewiston slumps badly.

The efforts toward safety at the Fall River Mill are going to require a lot of real effort in the Maine mills to keep us with the Fall River mill now that they have found they can chalk up goose eggs.

OUR OWN ACCIDENTS

Five accidents happened at Biddeford which caused the loss of time and two happened in one department on one machine.

A man who has worked around slashers for thirty years without getting hurt, broke the bone in his thumb. He was trucking a beam of yarn and jammed his thumb between the end of the beam and a steam pipe on the slasher.

There were several ways in which this accident could have been avoided. He could have held the beam differently and he could have been a bit more careful in swinging the load. No matter how long YOU have worked safely, check up on your job and see if there isn't need of more care.

The other accident in this department occurred when a man was carding a belt to remove waste. He caught his finger in the nip of the belt and broke it. It was lucky that he didn't get drawn into the machine and become injured more severely. The practice of carding these belts has been discontinued.

Another man lost time due to some foreign body in his eye. He was employed to clean in the weave room and was blowing fly off the looms when the material got into his eye. There is bound to be flying particles in the air when blowing waste from machines and real care must be exercised to keep the eyes from being injured.

A girl working on Universal Winders got her finger waste caught on the driving roll shaft and received a bad friction burn on her arm. She reached for some waste down in back of the cone and her finger waste became caught. Probably the only way to prevent an accident of this sort is frequent discarding of finger waste and no reaching down into the frame when an operator has waste on her finger.

The other accident occurred when a repair crew started to lower an old blower pipe. A man was sent out on the pipe to tie a rope around it so the other men could lower it to the ground. It would appear that the other men did not wait until he had returned before they started to lower or a least did not support the pipe sufficiently, for it gave away and the man fell three stories to the ground.

The man should not have been permitted to go out without a rope around him and a man to tend it. Real safety can only be accomplished when the men in charge of even small groups see to it that no one working for them can get hurt.

There were three lost time accidents at Lewiston.

One man bumped his knee against a barrel, causing it to swell (the knee we mean). He either must have bumped the barrel pretty hard or else he has a weak knee. Nothing can be done to prevent the accident unless the man is more careful.

Another man wrenched his knee, walking on a smooth floor. When a man has a previous weakness as is evident in this case, he should be particularly careful not to twist or strain the weak member.

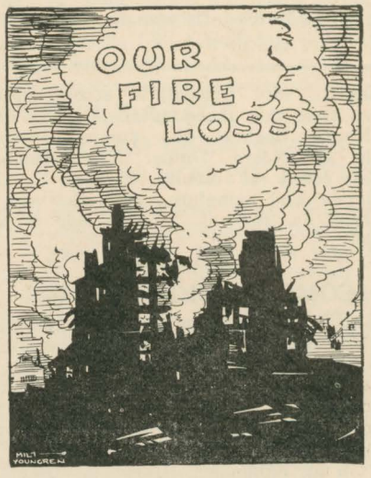
Another man got his hand caught in the nip of some calendar rolls. He placed his hand on a loose box which slipped and allowed his hand to be caught. Lack of care in climbing around a dangerous machine was the cause of this accident.

THE FIRE THAT'S NEVER OUT

In some places in the old world are sacred fires that have been burning for centuries.

This country also has a fire that's never out, but there is nothing sacred about it. Somewhere, at every hour of the day, somebody's property is going up in flames.

If the property is covered by insurance, the company's adjusters come quickly and



settle just claims promptly. But the insurance company's check can never pay for the entire loss. Every bit of property burned decreases the Nation's wealth by just that much.

When a factory burns, men lose their jobs and the company loses customers while the plant is being rebuilt.

When a home burns there is always the loss of household treasures. Some of them wouldn't bring much at a second-hand store, but they sometimes have a sentimental value that can't be estimated in cash. There is always that loss, even if the house itself belongs to the landlord.

Another unfortunate feature of our fire loss is the destruction of forests. Every year thousands of acres of beautiful trees are destroyed. Except some of the destruction caused by war, there is no more desolate sight than a burned forest. Woods that provide playgrounds, shelter for birds and game and a future supply of valuable timber are reduced to blackened stumps. Most of this destruction is caused by man's negligence in handling fire.

There is an even more tragic side to this fire loss. Each year some 12,000 persons lose their lives in fires at home and in public places, and a large proportion of these are children.

Comparatively few fires start from mysterious causes. In many cases an investigation shows that conditions had been inviting fire for some time. When housekeeping is poor, and combustible rubbish accumulates, the scene is set for trouble. Not every building can be made fire-proof, but it is not necessary to provide a lot of food for a fire.

Cleaning up the out of the way corners and using care in handling matches, cigarettes, and other forms of fire would make a big drop in our fire losses. It is well worth the effort.

NOISE OR MUSIC

By C. O. Sappington, M. D.
Director, Industrial Health Division,
National Safety Council.

Most people require rest and a certain degree of quiet in their homes after going through the noise and stress that is ordinarily encountered in a city.

It is true that music hath its charms. Rhythm and harmony serve to soothe the tired business man or business woman, as well as the tired mother of a family after the children have been put to bed.

An important point which is often overlooked, however, is that relaxation can only be secured from music which is not distorted or too loud.

Radios and player-pianos that are adjusted to produce the loudest possible tone are not producing music at its best, nor as the composers or musicians have wished it to be reproduced.

Most musical instruments are built so that the listener may be given the finest possible tone, transmitting the modulations of the human voice, the pitch of musical instruments with all their various shadings.

If the operator of a radio set turns the volume control to give the maximum of sound, not only is incorrect interpretation secured, but ill-feeling may be caused on the part of the neighbors, because music now becomes noise. The reserve power in the radio set is intended to be used for the reception of distant stations and not for those which come in as local groups. When turning on your radio keep your neighbor in mind; also remember that you want music, not noise.

Teacher—Can anyone tell me how macaroni is made?

Johnny—First you take a big long hole and then you wrap some dough around it.

"Is he lazy?"

"Lazy? Say, that fellow rides in a Ford car to save himself the effort of knocking the ashes off his cigar."

PEPPERELL SHEET
LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Fall River Divisions.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J. VAUGHN
ASSISTANT
HAROLD E. LONERGAN
CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Johnny McKenna is proving to be a sensation in local bowling circles. From a raw novice, he has developed into quite a classy pin picker.

Pete Michaud visited the Pageant of Progress several times. He had his eye on the fine prizes which were given to holders of lucky tickets, but Dame Fortune refused to smile on him. Better luck next year, Pete.

Johnny Jalbert can be seen galloping around the Franklin pasture each evening. He aspires to become a marathon runner and does two laps around the pasture to keep in trim.

Johnny Nolin motored into town for the Lewiston High-Edward Little game, which he enjoyed immensely. Football is Johnny's favorite sport and fans in these parts can remember when he used to thrill them with his playing as a member of the old Lincoln Street Bulldogs.

Louis Sampson made a hole-in-one recently on the Little Canada court. This course is an extremely difficult one to negotiate, which makes Louis' feat the more wonderful.

The October meeting of the Sewing Circle was held at the home of Mary Bonneau on Walnut Street. The girls spent some time in sewing on the snowshoe uniforms which they are to wear this winter. The uniform is pea green with trimmings of burnt orange and should attract much favorable comment when they make their first public appearance. When the sewing was put aside the girls entered into a general discussion of things literary. The names of several well-known writers were mentioned during this discussion, but the members were agreed that the works of Ambassador Paul Claudel, who recently visited these cities, were among the best, containing, as they do, that quaint touch of old world sentiment which is so dear to the hearts of all Franco-Americans.

The musical program was furnished by Esther Crowley, whose rich contralto voice was heard to good advantage in Madelon and Allouette, two of the better known melodies. She was accompanied on the radio by Mary Bonneau. Agnes Burke, sweet soprano, delightfully rendered "Berceuse," by Jocelyn, with Grace Cote manipulating the keyboard of the mighty Wurlitzer.

Miss Bonneau served a luncheon of pattes de grenouille, concombe mele and des crepes avec sirop d'erable.

MR. AND MRS. SARTO ST. CYR

Mrs. St. Cyr is the former Exilia Dubois and is employed in the Sheet Factory. The couple were married Sept. 1st, at Holy Cross Church by the Rev. Father Nadeau, and after a short wedding trip are making their home with the parents of the groom on Birch Sreet.

TRAVELING IN CANADA

You will recognize Emile Laplante who, with a friend, explored some of the wilds of Canada via dog team. They were snapped on the outskirts of Ste. Anne.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Gilberte Martin, who is known to all local music lovers through her many concert appearances, has been taking a rest and now gets her entertainment as a member of the audience. She is usually accompanied by a young man from one of the upstairs departments. Gilberte says he is the best accompanist she has had in some time.

Dido Leclair would become famous if he could be induced to go on the air and broadcast some of his imitations of birds, ducks, mocking birds, etc. He certainly makes them sound natural.

Emma Bouchard entertained some of the girls from this department at a recent bridge party. Those who could not play bridge played pitch.

Bill Carroll has returned from a weekend visit to North Vassalboro where he was the guest of relatives.

Edwina Martin went to see and hear the French version of the Big Pond. She said it was wonderful.

Johnny Simard has been busy putting up the snow fences around his Androscoggin Avenue home. He says this will save him a lot of shoveling this winter.

Eva Marchand entertained with vocal selections at a recent shower given in honor of Mrs. Helen O'Rourke, who was formerly Nellie Mack of this department.

Paul Lavigne, one of the powers in local boxing circles, predicts a bright future for Gene Bernier, the Lisbon light heavyweight. As Bernier is in Paul's stable it is natural that he should say nice things about him.

Margaret Cadigan won first prize at a recent Whist Party which was held in Hibernian Hall. Margaret learned the game in the old country and has few superiors at it.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Francis King was a nightly attendant at the Pageant of Progress. He spent most of time around the Beano game from which he took home several blankets.

Fred Barbour was among the large throng which greeted Jim Maloney on his recent City Hall appearance. Fred sized the Boston champion up and gave it as his opinion that Maloney would soon be fighting for the championship.

Pete Pelletier has added miniature golf to his other attainments. He is a regular devotee of the local pee wee courses and claims the Grey Room championship.

Frank Shufeldt is getting his skates in shape for a busy season on Channel's Pond. Frank is the skating instructor at this famous skatery, having taken over this position when it was relinquished by Patsy Kelleher.

Dick Joyce had the right dope on the World's Series. He was a strong Cardinal rooter and collected several kopeks.

Aime Brouillette has been undergoing a strenuous course of training at the St. Louis gym. He hopes by spring to be able

ALICE, HILDA AND EVELYN.

Daughters of Mrs. Elizabeth Pelchat of the Sheet Factory. The picture was taken at Lake Sabattus, where the Pelchats have a summer cottage.

NEAT AND NATTY
This bright young chap is Roger, son of Mrs. Helen Danforth.

to take his place at third base for the St. Louis team.

Kid Renaud has returned from Bingham where he assisted in installing a miniature golf course.

Charlie Sabalankas has been very busy putting up the snow fences at South Lewiston. Being mayor of a hustling community such as South Lewiston has become, is no cinch, says Charlie.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Henry Fahey was a member of the committee of leading citizens appointed by the mayor to welcome Jim Maloney to our fair city. Henry presented the key of the city to the Boston strong boy with a few well-chosen words.

Joe Korytko has been elected basketball captain at the Cercle Canadien. He has a large class of candidates out and expects to have a fast team.

Doc Ricker was master of ceremonies at a recent social given by the Litchfield grange and kept the audience in good humor with his witty remarks.

John Finn attended the Empire Theatre recently and laughed heartily at the Marx Brothers in "Animal Crackers."

Bill O'Connell is filling the position vacated by Joe Harkins. Bill is a wrestler and holds the paperweight championship of Webber avenue.

George Thompson staged a comeback at one of the recent Bleachery bowling nights. George used to be a crackerjack bowler but a period of ill health forced him to abandon the game for a while. We were pleased to note that he is well enough to bowl again and his scores give evidence that he is nearly in the pink of condition.

Wally Finn has been displaying a unique piece of jewelry which he claims to have got from abroad.

Frank Nugent assisted at the opening of Bowling Green, one of Auburn's new golf courses. He made a hole in one and everything.

Bill Wade made a short trip to Biddeford, recently. While there he was the guest of Grover Keene, a former resident of our city.

Joe Cronin, peerless pilot of pin-pickers, reports a brisk battle for positions on the Bleachery team. He has uncovered several promising stars who will see action during the wonter months.

"GATHERED FROM HITHER AND YON"

The slip folders were very sorry to hear of Angie's accident. Hurry up, Angie, and come back.

Another one on the sick list is Della Gowell, who is convalescing from an operation for appendicitis. The girls also wish Della the best of luck for an early recovery.

Della said she knew Angie would be up after her share of that bouquet when she saw Angie in the bed opposite her at the hospital.

We hear there is a good Journal among the folders with news flashes throughout the day.

Laura Briesbois thought she'd try her luck at automobile stunts but we are glad to say she suffered no ill effects. Laura, if you must try stunts, get a Kiddie Car. Studebakers are dangerous.

Rose Morin, the next time the boy friend calls for you in his new car, please be on hand.

We were very glad to see Katie Hopkins back again. Going out in line the other night we heard someone remark: "Lord, be good to the Irish," so we knew Katie was back, though we havent' seen her yet.

Lena O'Brien thought she was all done with the lower floor, but we think the girls hated to make it final as we see her occasionally looking after work.

Nellie Lawrence says she is through with automobiles forever as they are more balky than men.

Exilia St. Cyr has to return to work one week earlier than she planned. We think that's a mean deal to give a newlywed, Exilia.

Will Mailhett says he certainly does a rushing business either chasing Mr. Holland for the loan of a donkey or chasing skids to put work on. Skids are scarcer, so Bill says, than hen's teeth.

Laura Brisbois says if the girls must be kept out in the rain she wishes the company would furnish awnings as one day recently she spoiled one perfectly made-up complexion and got her stockings spotted with rain. She thinks she also caught cold, but so far we haven't seen any bad signs.

All the girls are wondering where our new nailer got his permanent. It is some curl, we'll say.

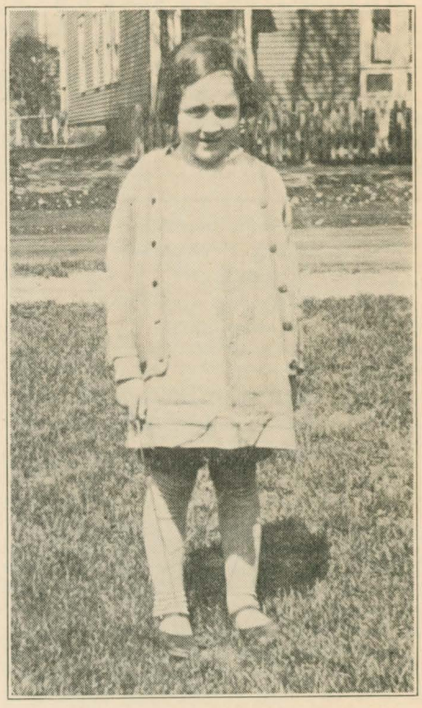
Tommy is getting so strong he keeps one carpenter busy fixing his hammer handles. Don't emphasize your cuss words with the hammer, Tom, and they will last longer.

Did you see Donald and his apple tree? We heard those awful girls (?) stole all the apples.

Arlene, where are you? We miss you in the morning, we miss you at noon and we hope you will come home soon. "Us girls must stick together."

We are glad to welcome all the new paperers and hope they will like us and stay a long time with us.

He placed his arm around her waist,
And on her lips a kiss;
Then sighed, "'Tis many a draught I've had,
But not from a mug like this."



PHYLLIS DANFORTH
Eight year old daughter of Mrs. Helen Danforth, of the Sheet Factory.

PAPERING ROOM PATTER

Why does Lydia always stop at Fedora's mirror to fix her hair? We wonder if something happened to the one she had.

What makes Arlene so happy these days? She used to be awfully cross and the abrupt change has set us wondering.

Ida Jacques has a decided preference for orchid as most of the Paperers and some of the boys can testify.

We wonder why Medora leaves the room so often—We think there is a good reason. We almost said a good-looking reason.

The girls of this department wish Emma Patry the greatest success in her search for health. Stick to it, Emma, it will pay.

Eva Goff has so many items for the Pepperell Sheet that she gets us all mixed up and we forget half of them. We'll have to hire a secretary, Eva.

Alcide Bedard has bought a new Red Devil. We suspect the old black one was too quiet for his modern ideas.

Milly is back with us again and we are all glad to welcome her.

Elina Pelletier was heard to say recently that Mother Nature was beautiful in her fall garments but human nature looked more interesting in soft hats and fall top coats.

Florence Nelson and one of the boys have declared a truce—Neither one appearing to be afraid of the other.

Donald says the next time he goes riding he is going to take Tess for a chaperone as she is just his idea of what a chaperone should be.

Evidently Donald and Lydia have had a falling out. Ida seems to be the favored one with Donald, but we don't know the name of that Sheik out on the platform. Who is it, Lydia?

We wish some of the girls would be more sedate. We don't think it dignified to have so many boy friends out in the yard. Married ones, please take notice.

Al Baker says he feels hurt if he is not

A GOOD CATCH

Bob Tardif, mustache and all, a former employee at our Plant, journeyed from Boston last summer to show the residents of Sabattus something about the art of angling. That he was successful is proven by the 21-inch pickerel and two smaller ones which he is displaying.

mentioned several times in the Sheet.

We saw the curly-haired boy in our room the other day but we were unable to locate Lucy.

Elina, put on your red flannels then you'll be prepared for our sudden changes of weather.

We saw an item in the last issue of the Sheet to the effect that one's associates would not mention it if one had a bad case of swelled head. We have not mentioned anything like that in our factory as we are always being told of our defects, physical, moral and social.

If you don't believe us—Ask Baker.

Have you seen the cat that Ida and Elina are squabbling over? We are going to call a meeting to decide which one shall have it.

In last month's issue of the sheet the Lewiston Journal was slightly misquoted by the remark that "'Efficiency ceases to be efficient when it becomes full." In this case the words should have been "When it becomes F-U-S-S." But we think it a good quotation as it was, as efficiency is not the only thing that ceases to be efficient when it becomes full—of home brew. Now we feel we are eligible for a White Ribbon.

We heard that Imelda has started in a new business—that of raising Angoras—Cats, not Goats, and has already made one sale to Tessie. Better watch out, Imelda, the next step is parrots and then you'll be a regular member in good standing of the Old Maids' Fraternity, and from what we hear that is not such an honor.

Al Baker says he certainly feels slighted as he was only mentioned twice in the Sheet. We'll try and make up for it this time. For the first slam, we wish you'd get married so you'll have someone to growl at besides us.

And we don't like you since you lost your school-girl complexion either, Al.

Have you seen Dora's family waiting at the window for her? Rather a happy family most of the time.

We think Lucy changes her boy friends often—at least she changes her style of hairdressing often and we think she must do it to please the boy friend.

Speaking of hairdressing. Why the question mark over your right ear, Medora?

Arlene was heard to tell Mr. Holland to bring her lots of small orders. She likes small orders because Florence and Blanche have to do half of them.

Lydia says she will give us her picture for the Sheet but she wants it on the cover.

One hears a lot about good things for the Pepperell Sheet but when the time comes the good things are not forthcoming.

We overheard the remark, so please do not repeat it, that the families of some of our gang think we are too fresh. Heaven save the Pepperell Sheet if we said what we thought.

Eva Goff is again on a diet but she forgets it when she sees crabmeat sandwich. Wonder how many Calories (?) in one sandwich. Ask Eva.

Ida Jacques was on a diet but she says she nearly died the week she was out and she knows it was just dieting that caused her sickness so now she eats two hot dogs instead of one. More power to you, Ida.

Blanche says she has seen all of Canada she wants as she is still sneezing from dusty roads. She says she did not have even one glass of beer to lay the dust. We wonder.

Tessie, are you going in for raisingAngoras ,too? Cats, we mean, of course.

Alcide said he was all done with automobiles but we see he has another one. What's the matter, Alcide, can't you use roller skates?

Donald Robertson has grown so good lately we can't think of anything to say about him only that we see him up by the Mohican quite often. That is a good-looking "Sally," Don, and we don't blame you a bit.

Sorry the other male member of our gang doesn't like newspaper notoriety as we know a lot of good news, but someone is always taking the joy out of life.

IDA VAILLANCOURT

Miss Vaillancourt is employed in the Sheet Factory and is very popular with employees of that Department.

BABY RITA

Rita is the four months old niece of Jeannette Lessard of the Sheet Factory,

Elina took in the sights at the Fair, but she says she enjoyed the canines running loose aroud the grounds most of all.

Elina and Blanche were trying an endurance test at sleeping but it was a tie. The mill bell rang Monday morning and they had to get us. However, they are going to try again the next week-end.

Girls, what you done to Henry Breen? He sure does love the paperers. Don't be like that, Henry, no one will like you if you do.

Joe says this life is one darned thing after another. Chasing orders, chasing news for the Sheet, and what else did you say, Joe?

There is a mystery story in the movies about a Jade box and we think the guy that wrote it must have had our Jade ticket box in mind, at least it is a mystery to the girls who have to look for tickets.

Al says we are awful and need glasses but we think we can see some things plain enough without. Eh! mon Oncle?

Lydia, like the Sphinx, doesn't say much but when she does, Oh Boy! The other day a certain young man raved for ten minutes and when he got all through, Lydia says, "Were you speaking . . .?"

Wouldn't Al make a cute, little Indian with his glorious coat of tan? You should not feel slighted this month, Al, we've tried to make amends.

AROUND THE YARD

Tim Driscoll has put up his Ford racer for the winter months and is getting a little limb exercise which won't do him any harm.

Pete Sullivan attended the American Legion Convention in Boston. He was accompanied by Billy McCarthy and these two old cronies saw all the sights that were to be seen, including the Old Howard.

Lou Driscoll, whose works of philanthrophy are well-known to all, has been busy spreading cheer among the needy. Lou is always ready to extend a helping hand to any who need it.

Alphee Caron will spend Armistice Day at Lard Pond, where he has an ice boat capable of breaking a few records, so he says.

Jim Powers recently won the horseshoe pitching championship of Crowley's Junction from Frank Landry, who is employed in the Machine Shop. The match was very close and furnished much excitement for the onlookers.

HERE AND THERE

John "Shark" Gahagan, the popular Time Office clerk, has taken up his residence in the Androscoggin Avenue section. He and his family have recently moved in from the suburbs.

Howard Call, who has won much fame behind the footlights in local amateur shows, received his early training in Bath. He spent much of his time, as a youngster, around the stage door of the Alameda, where famous stage stars from Lewiston and other large theatrical centers, sometimes appeared.

Mike Goff, Senior, after an absence of several seasons from local boxing shows, has again joined the great army of fistic fans. He can be seen each Friday evening at the City Hall temple of swat, yelling encouragement to his favorite leather pushers.

George Damon proved that he knows his baseball when he cleaned up on the World's series. He is a close follower of all things athletic and usuually has a little wager down to make a contest more interesting.

Capt. Mike Brogan, hero of many Spanish war battles, has a fund of entertaining military anecdotes with which he regales the younger generation. Mike was for years at the head of one of the local militia companies and his fame as a drill master was state-wide.

Tom Coughlin, in charge of the Filtering Plant, is another former military man whose experiences would fill a good size book. He spent several years as a member of the local militia where he received valuable training at the hands of Captain Brogan.

Charlie Wade, of the Frame Room, who has been laid up with water on the knee, has regained the use of the injured member and is back on the job again. For an active fellow like Charlie to be confined must have been a terrible ordeal. However, we are glad to see him back.

Fred "Nig" Leighton would like to see a basketball team organized in our plant. He says there is plenty of material for a good team here, which should be put to work collecting victories. "Nig" should know a basketball player when he sees one, as he starred in this game as well as baseball, football and track while a student at Lewiston High School.

Jack Cronin, of the Extra Work Department, has ticked off a good many miles with his Durant this past season. He has tried several makes but believes he has finally found his ideal.

Bill O'Hara, former Lewiston High School hockey star, has accepted a position in the Sample Room. Bill is a likable chap and should be popular with our employees.

Jack Leahey has closed his summer cottage at Edgewater Beach. He has made many improvements to the property during the past season and next summer expects to have one of the show places of that vicinity.

Billy McCarthy is waging his usual aggressive battle in the bowling league. He fights for every pin and is a good man to have on a team. Although he is not a champion bowler, his aggressiveness has pulled his team out of several holes so early in the season.

At this writing Pete Sullivan is receiving congratulations on his wonderful feat of making three holes in one on one of the local indoor golf courses. This record will probably stand for some time and Pete will no doubt be flooded with offers of "Pro" positions from all of the leading clubs. As usual, Pete is carrying his honors in a very unassuming manner.

Johnny McKenna led the cheers at the Lewiston High-Edward Little game.

OFFICE ITEMS

Lester Davis is kept pretty busy these evenings. Between bowling in the Church League and the Bleachery League and his other social activities, he doesn't get much chance to relax.

Emil Laplante, well-known young man about town, is a patron of the miniature golf courses and is becoming quite adept at the art of putting.

Bill Davis has had to cancel several singing engagements owing to a severe cold. He is in tip-top shape now, however, and the famous Davis Brothers, radio stars, will soon be heard again.

Grace Hall was kept very busy during the recent convention of Rebekahs. Thanks to her and other members of the committees, the whole affair was run off in a very successful manner.

Regina Routhier entertained the members of the U-Come Club at her home recently. The U-Come club, although in its infancy, gives promise of becoming one of New Auburn's best.

Edith Thompson is very active in the affairs of the Order of the Eastern Star. Miss Thompson has held several offices in this well-known lodge.

Larry Egan, the boy baritone, is a regular attendant at the City Hall swatfests. Larry is not a bloodthirsty fan, but enjoys a good scientific bout.

Jerry Langelier, the dashing young leader and fiddlist of the Blue Room Orchestra, also warbles a mean note when the occasion demands. While not a Rudy Vallee or a Maurice Chevalier, he does a very creditable job.

Tom Conley has been meeting with much success as Master of Ceremonies at the Snowball Gardens where Jack Pulisfer and his Minute Men from Minot entertain each Friday evening.

Mrs. Lyon, our telephone operator, is said to possess much histronic ability. She is a member of a local dramatic club, which stages several plays during the year with much success.

BOWLING LEAGUE STARTS

Eight Teams Swing into Action on October 6th.

The Bleachery opened the season on October 6 at the L. & A. alleys with eight teams toeing the scratch. These first games were merely to get an idea of how they shaped up. After this week a few minor changes will be made in the teams and the league will be officially underway.

In these first games the Dyers took 3 points from the Nappers with Vaillancourt and Hennessey high men. The Framers and the Packers split even with Wade and Lemieux leading the field. The Buyers and the Finishers broke even, T. Driscoll and Renaud being high, and Shippers took 4 points from the Bleachers, Cronin and Joyce leading.

The scores:

Nappers			
Liotte	75	76	90— 241
Gahagan	76	76	75— 227
Gee	85	83	86— 254
Hennessey	94	84	85— 265
L. Davis	72	74	80— 226
Totals	404	393	416—1213

Dyers			
Banks	77	79	85— 241
McKenna	73	61	63— 197
Langelier	67	70	106— 243
Vaillancourt	84	91	87— 262
Leger	92	102	94— 288
Totals	393	403	435—1231

Framers (2)			
H. Leplante	78	77	86— 241
Roux	65	67	67— 199
Bonneau	77	79	58— 214
Lemieux	91	92	69— 252
Paradis	83	85	78— 246
Totals	394	400	358—1152

Packers (2)			
E. Laplante	89	73	74— 236
MacFarland	57	78	73— 208
Leighton	79	79	75— 233

Howard Call is one of our most expert hunters. He is shown here after a busy day in the woods.

Roux	53	68	76— 197
Wade	86	97	90— 267
Totals	358	395	388—1141

Buyers (2)

Clark	69	70	88— 227
Knowles	75	83	70— 228
Breen	76	89	84— 249
T. Driscoll	110	88	93— 291
Totals	330	330	335—995

Finishers (2)

Call	67	85	78— 230
Finn	76	71	76— 223
L. Driscoll	85	102	87— 274
Babe Renaud	89	101	88— 278
Totals	317	359	329—1005

Shippers (4)

Kelleher	85	75	80— 240
W. Gahagan	57	78	77— 212
Conley	101	70	77— 248
Cronin	86	87	94— 267
Totals	329	310	328— 967

Bleachers (0)

Damon	84	69	79— 232
Leahy	71	73	77— 221
Adams	64	64	52— 180
T. Joyce	88	86	79— 253
Totals	307	292	287—886

The league got underway in earnest on October 13 and the boys showed some pretty good bowling. Much enthusiasm was displayed and it looks as though there will be plenty of keen rivalry during the winter.

The matches of the 13th resulted in the Bleachers taking 4 points from the Framers. St. Pierre, with a pretty 313, was high for the Framers, while Billy McCarthy's 275 led the Bleachers. The Dyers took four from the Finishers with Bill Leger's 295 and Babe Renaud's 299 being high. The Nappers took 4 points from the Buyers, Tim Driscoll with 272 and Barney Hennessey with 290, leading. The Packers and Shippers staged a merry battle which was split even. Bill Wade, with 271, and Patty Kelliher led in this match.

The scores:

FRAMERS.

H. Laplante —	77	71	86	234
Leahey	88	71	74	213
Paradis	82	81	78	241
St. Pierre	100	103	110	313
Totals	327	326	348	1001

BLEACHERS.

Morrill	79	80	84	253
Damon	77	72	83	232
McCarthy	105	85	85	275
T. Joyce	83	99	87	269
Totals	344	336	349	1029

DYERS.

Banks	91	74	91	256
McKenna	71	75	71	217
Langelier	78	109	87	272
Vaillancourt	91	93	85	267
Leger	90	81	124	295
Totals	419	432	456	1307

FINISHERS.

Thompson	93	85	85	263
Coll	72	68	79	219
Finn	75	76	70	221
L. Driscoll	73	89	85	247
Renard	93	89	117	299
Totals	406	407	436	1249

NAPPERS.

Lizotte	79	87	87	253
Gahagan	77	74	90	241
Gee	82	94	86	262
Hennessey	95	109	86	299
Davis	82	81	84	247
Totals	415	445	433	1293

BUYERS.

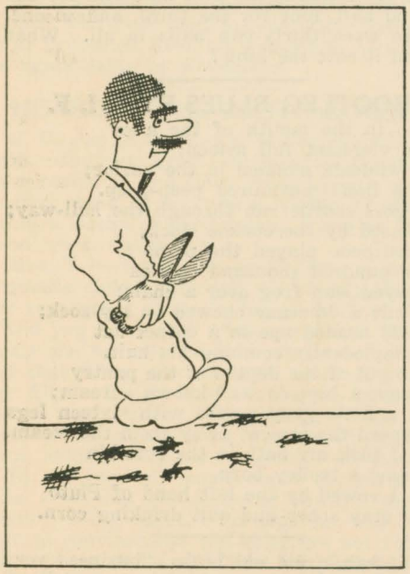
Clark	69	80	63	212
Gnowles	68	71	72	212
Breen	73	76	76	225
Conley	89	85	89	263
T. Driscoll	84	88	100	272
Totals	385	400	401	1194

PACKERS.

Pelletier	88	79	96	263
Rochleau	95	86	85	266
Leighton	71	75	69	215
MacFarland	67	77	78	222
Wade	90	82	99	271
Totasl	411	399	427	1237

SHIPPERS.

Kelleher	88	94	104	286
Lonergan	82	75	76	233
Gahagan	73	75	76	224
Sullivan	70	75	98	243
Cronin	82	80	89	251
Totals	395	399	443	1237



DO YOU KNOW HIM?

If you are a patron of David Bros. Barber Shop, you must recognize Tony Blanchard. Tony is one of the best tonsorial artists in town and is very popular with Bleachery employees.

AN ECHO OF BASEBALL

Although rather late in the season we would like to have our readers look over the averages of our baseball team for the past summer. These figures cover the entire season and include games played in both the Industrial and City Leagues.

Joe Harkins led at bat with the fine figure of .356, while Leighton's fielding average of .982 for the entire 22 games not only topped the list, but is a remarkable figure. Mike Goff finished the season with .154 as a batting averge, but this hardly tells the story of the popular first baseman who played the last five or six games when he should have been on the sick list. Prior to his illness he was one of the team's leading hitters and he is commended for his courage in going through the final games in an effort to aid the team.

Manager Griffin is well pleased at the showing of his charges and he is extremely grateful to any, or all, who aided in any way in the success of the team. He wishes especially to thank the foremen of departments for their splendid co-operation. He is already looking forward to the next season when he hopes to turn out another pennant winner.

Here are the averages:

SEASON

Player	Pos.	G	AB	R	H	2b	3B	HR	PO	A	E	BA	FA
Harkins	3b	18	59	20	21	3	1	1	21	22	11	.356	.797
Leighton	c	22	76	26	23	4	6	1	139	14	2	.303	.987
Wessenger	3b	10	34	6	10	2	1		6	7	4	.295	.765
Hennessey	lf	21	69	18	21	7	5		12	3	1	.304	.940
Nugent	Util.	21	71	14	22	5	2		87	6	8	.310	.920
Royer	2b	21	64	11	16	3	2		29	37	10	.250	.842
Finn	rf	20	52	15	15	2			13	2	1	.289	.940
Gahagan	cf	19	53	9	9	1	1		17	1	2	.170	.900
Clements	p	16	34	5	7	2	1		4	35	5	.206	.887
Turcotte	p	18	43	11	15	4	2		3	19	2	.349	.917
Cronin	ss	11	36	12	9	1	2		7	13	7	.250	.740
Goff	1b	14	39	5	6	1	1		90	4	3	.154	.970
		22	630	152	174	35	22	2	428	163	56	.276	.915

"'W'h'at time does the next train come in?" asked little Edward of the old station agent.

"Why, you little rascal, I've told you five times that it comes at 4.44."

"I know it," replied Edward, "but I like to see your whiskers wobble when you say 4.44."

WHEN CHAMP MEETS CHAMP

While in Boston to attend the American Legion convention Billy McCarthy attended the Maloney-Carnera bout. Billy was so much pleased at the showing of the Boston boy that he lost no time in congratulating him.

PEPPERELL SHEET
FALL RIVER DIVISION

The Fall River Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HENRY RASMUSSON

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
CLARA BORDEN—CLOTH ROOM
HELEN MICHALEWICH—CARDING
MARY CASAULT—SPINNING
SADIE DORSEY—WEAVING
HAROLD MARSDEN—MACHINE SHOP

EDITORIAL

October-r-r-r-r. Br-r-r-r-,—kind of chilly these nights! A few weeks ago we were complaining of the heat, and now we must spend our savings on an overcoat. Such is life. Well—we are now in the tenth month of the year. Soon the advertisers will be reminding us that it is so many days before Christmas. In the country, the woods are a riot of color, the crops are mostly harvested, and the farmers are getting ready for the grim winter. In the realm of sport football holds sway. The children are already dressing up in Hallowe'en togs, and wearing false faces. Columbus Day, this year fell on Sunday but was observed on Monday and started another week of the curtailment plan.

Columbus Day is yearly getting more popular, and is rapidly being accepted as one of America's great national days. In Columbus we see not a great distinguished Italian, or a great man in the service of Spain, but one of the world's great pioneers, a man unafraid, willing to blaze a trail and go where man had never been before. Columbus Day is not only a day in which the nation should honor the man who discovered this land of ours, but a day on which we are reminded that success in life only comes when we are determined and persevere against all adversities as Columbus did.

One the 27th of October comes Roosevelt's birthday. Had he lived he would be 72 this year. Of all the presidents of the last 35 years he has probably been the most popular. He typified America. Of the bluest blood by descent, he was one of the common people. A Harvard graduate, he wasn't ashamed to mingle with the common workmen. A writer of many books, a soldier, a politician, then a statesman, vice president and finally president of the United States. To the younger generation growing up, Roosevelt is an historical study, one of America's great presidents. It seems a far cry from Theodore Roosevelt, of San Juan fame, to Roosevelt in Fall River. The writer's memory goes back to 1912, during the Progressive campaign. Colonel Roosevelt, then ex-president and candidate on the Progressive ticket for president, swinging through New England, came to Fall River by the New Bedford road in his motor car. He passed down Pleasant street to Plymouth avenue, thence to Middle street and the South Park. At the corner of the park, almost mobbed by the crowds, he made an impassioned speech for his candidature. As he opened his mouth to speak he exposed his teeth (which were always featured in cartoons) and the writer heard one man shout "That's right, Teddy, show your teeth!" From there he went to the armory where he was honored by the militia. Here he made an oration telling how he made the Panama Canal possible by ignoring Congress, cutting red tape and building the canal instead of talking about it. He also told of the way he got rations for the boys in the Spanish-American war. Handicapped by red tape,his soldier boys short of rations, he ignored the quartermaster's department and took enough rations tc feed his men. "I got the beans for the boys," he concluded, "and if elected I'll get the beans for the people." His voice was very husky from the many speeches and his tone was slightly boyish. It was a great sensation to hear and see a truly great man twice the same day.

It is surprising how nationally known men are like every-day, plain, ordinary people.

It will be remembered that last month we made a plea for contributions, pictures and cooperation. Our section of the Pepperell Sheet is in its infancy, and because of that it is necessary that we give it our united support. So let's get together and make ours as good as the two Maine departments.

Our two popular overseers—(left) John Coderre, second-hand of weaving; (right) Max Erlbeck, overseer of weaving.

NOTICE

It has been rumored that a certain criminologist has been called in on the famous Pepperell Murder case. Of course, you have not heard of this murder, for it is a fictitious one and is being written by the mysterious shadow. In fact, everything about this case is a very deep secret, but it will be disclosed in following issues of this sheet. Watch for this story—it is blood-curdling and brutal—and even you might figure in it. The final unraveling of the very few condemning threads that will finally gather around the true murderer or murderess. SSh!

Max Erlbeck—"Three weeks ago I couldn't play one note."

A patient listener—"Well?"

Max—"Now I can play one note."

"My husband is so baroque."

"Yes; we can hardly make ends meet ourselves."

QUOITS

This game is rather difficult to trace as to its authentic origin. It does resemble, however, the ancient discus throwing which formed one of five games of the Greek pentathlon. Of course, the principle of discus-throwing is far different from that of quoits, but it formed the germs for future development.

Now, the true origin may be sought for on the borderland of Scotland and England, for references have been found of it in the midlands at the start of the 15th century. We know that the game was prohibited by Edward III and Richard II in favor of the kingly pastime of archery. Quoits was liked by the average Englishman because it excited keen competition and did not embody such expense as archery.

The game is played now much as it was played then, so that the only logical conclusion to make is that quoits was a gradual evolution from discus-throwing until it reached its culmination in the 15th century.

It is a well patronized sport even today, being played throughout the country, especially in the rural districts. There is a national organization that sponsors this pastime—its name is "Grand National Curling club" and every year it gives the "Bell Medal" to the United States champion.

TRICKY TEASERS

1. It is told of a circus parade in which three clowns walked; they were numbered 6, 3, 1, and a free ticket was offered to anyone who could so arrange them that the whole number formed could be divisible by 7. Can you arrange them?

2. A passenger on a trolley car tendered a $1.00 bill in payment of his 5-cent fare. The conductor said, "I cannot make the change for a $1.00 bill, but I can for a $5.00 bill." What money had he?

3. A bottle and a cork cost $1.10; the bottle cost $1.00 more than the cork. What did each cost?

4. A king called on a blacksmith to get his horse shod, and they disagreed on the price. Finally the smith said that he would take one cent for the first nail, two for the second nail, four for the third, and so one. There were thirty-two nails in all. What would it cost the king?

BOOTLEG BLUES BY J. I. F.

Down in the mouth of the alley
An elephant fell asleep;
The wildcats moaned in the parlor;
The lions murmured peep-peep.
The coal scuttle ran through the hall-way;
Chased by the cuckoo clock;
A centipede played the piano
Four hundred thousand cooties
Played leap frog over a chair;
While a dinosaur chewed on my sock;
A bald headed ape in a corner sat
Complacently combing his hair.
From out of the depths of the pantry
Came a hippo's well-known scream;
And a little grey mouse with sixteen legs
Chased the tomcat away from the cream.
And I took my bath in the coal bin
I saw a trolley born,
And I vowed by the left hand of Pluto
I'd stay sober and quit drinking corn.

"Yassah," said old Link, "business very good. Done bought a pig fo' ten dollars, traded pig fo' a barrer, barrer fo' a calf, calf fo' a bicycle, and sol' de bicycle fo' ten dollars!"

"But yo' don' make nothin', Link!"

"Sho 'nough, but look at de business ah been doin'."

CLOTH ROOM

We began our Fall activities with a "Weenie Roast," which was held at the home of Mrs. Elna Travis in North Westport, Mass. Arriving there about six o'clock, we were met by Elna, who had the coffee and the weenies ready to serve. And were they good! Ask Gladys Carlin and Rita Anderson—they should know better than any of us. I am afraid that some of us would have been served badly if Agnes had not come to the rescue.

After supper Gladys and Rita gave an exhibition of tree climbing and marathon running, after which all of us went to the Bowling Alleys which is near by.

We enjoyed the roast so much that we arranged another. This was held on the 24th of September at Mary Sullivan's on Ames Street. Sixteen of the girls were present together with Miss Irene Michel and Miss Evelyn Cunneen of the main office.

This time music was enjoyed after supper and the way the quartet rendered "On the Road to Mandalay" made one compare them to the Peerless quartet so often heard over the radio.

Plans are now being discussed for our next social event—a chicken supper and theatre party—although the date and place have not been fixed it is hoped that it will be in the very near future.

October has been rather an uneventful month—the first in four that we have not had any showers for any of our members who have become brides. The last, a silk lingerie shower, was given Miss Mary Curry at the Stone Bridge summer home of Miss Sarah Neilan's sister. Mary was married early in September to Mr. Raymond Abbott of Buffalo, N. Y.

On October 11th, Raymond Sullivan, one of our members who plans to enter school to study for the priesthood, was presented with a Moore pen and pencil set by Miss Mary Sullivan on behalf of his co-workers. Raymond was stunned with the surprise, but recovered his voice and thanked us and promised to visit all whenever he had the opportunity to visit Fall River.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Loretta Girard, who underwent an operation recently at Truesdale Hospital, expects to be with us again early in November.

HEARD IN THE CLOTH ROOM

G. C., one of our recent brides, is quite a cook. Judging from samples of pie and cake tested in the cloth room by one who knows, there is not much danger of Roy being a victim of indigestion. Keep up the good work, Genevieve.

Mrs. T——thinks we could form a good dramatic club. Evidently she thinks there are some good actors in the cloth room.

Did you know that whenever Grace Moffatt's mother serves lamb chops for dinner that Grace always saves most of hers for Alix? By the way, Grace, we haven't heard much about Alix lately. Alix is Grace's pet cat and next to a certain young man, holds first place in Grace's affection.

To the bowling team—cheer up, girls—Rita says that she is going bowling with Freddy some night. Perhaps he will be able to convince her the balls are not rubber, and are to be rolled and not bounced.

By the way, one of our members would like to know how to tell which strings to pull when you bowl.

Just a little more practice, Beatrice, and you will be just as good a bowler as Tommy.

Two members of the weave room caught enjoying the beauty of mother nature. They are Miss Diana Rapoza and Gaston Couture.

SPINNING

Marilda Garant with her son, Philip, visited her daughter in New York City. While there they went to the Villa Vallee, where they had dinner and listened to Rudy croon some of his well-known songs.

May Casault and her husband spent the week-end at Westport Harbor on a fishing trip. There were fish of all sizes, including big ones and small. And more than that there were plenty of each—and how!

The Spinning Room bowling team is having a wonderful time these bowling nights —whenever there is a league contest there is a rush for the Paquette alleys.

Mrs. Merilda Garant gave a party for the bowling team. They were all present with their escorts and had the fun of enjoying a delicious lunch as well as a fine programme of singing and dancing.

One evening while bowling, a certain party was always saying to everyone on the team, "Knock 'em cold." One answered, "Cold or hot I'll try and knock them all down." Sure enough she got a spare. The same party asked: "Was that hot or cold?" the quick answer was: "Why that was a red hot mama."

WEAVING DEPT.

Did you know that we had a Baby Pepperell with us? She's been here right along and we hope to have her picture printed soon.

Evangeline—We heard that you play the accordion very well. How about giving everyone a concert? Come to our broadcasting station and let them listen in on you some noon.

Roland—What beauty parlor do you patronize? The girls are quite curious.

Did you know that John Coderre, our second hand is a real French chef? We're waiting for an invitation to dinner, John.

We hope to see Mae Ledoux back with us again feeling as fine as ever.

Leo—The girls are waiting to dance with you. How about it?

We are wondering whether Louise would tell us to whom she has been playing Santa Claus lately.

Rose is happy again now that a certain some one is working here again.

We haven't seen Louie dancing. What's the matter—getting bashful?

Simmy is rather lonesome now, as the only one he takes home in his machine—he is more at home when there is a bevy of girls in his car.

Blondie went home the other night and said: "Ma, I'm going bowling." Her mother asked: "How much does it cost?" When told how much, she allowed Blondie to go admonishing her to be home early. When she returned her how many bowls she had. Blondie said, "207." When asked where the bowls were Blondie said that she left them in the bowling alleys.

Every time Gene thinks of his wife and baby he bowls a perfect score. We hope that he still continues to think of them.

Leo let his best boy friend escort his best girl friend home last week. We wonder what is the matter with Leo.

CARDING

There is plenty of entertainment during the noon hours now that it is getting too cold to sit out on the settees. Mr. Desrosiers, our overseer, has loaned us his ever-ready radio set and a fine programme of dance and concert music is enjoyed every day.

Our private broadcasting apparatus is an innovation started by Mr. Desrosiers. He has fixed the radio so that anyone can broadcast from his office all over the plant. As an announcer he rivals the excellent Graham MacNamee.

RUMORS

Anne, why don't you leave your husband at home taking care of the little Dupres?

Mary is a precious gift to our bowling team—I wonder what we would do without her?

We are pleased to see Elizabeth Connell with us again—no place can be dead with her around.

Did you notice that Catherine's right arm is longer than the left, now that she has been bowling?

Come on, Philip, don't be afraid to smile. A smile goes a long way—not saying which way.

Bashful Louie—All the girls crave a dance with you. Won't you step up please? And, by the way, what will your costume be for the masquerade dance?

Joe Legasse—We heard that you were frozen the other night when your boss took you home. He must be a very cold boss or was it his chariot which is an all inclosed out?

We extend our sincere sympathy to Robert Lewis, who lost his mother recently.

Miss Evelyn Cunneen and Irene Michel of the office force went through the entire mill with Mr. Kleeb, our agent. If Irene had her way Mr. Kleeb would have been answering questions yet. In fact, if she were in school she would be able to write an excellent composition with her newly acquired knowledge.

Frank Harrington is always at his best at bowling when a certain party is around. Keep on wearing that blue tie, Frank, and you'll never give up hope.

Some keen observers noticed a silent battle of daggers between two flaming youths at the games one night, and all because of our Tommy. She must be the original "IT" girl.

The championship quoit contest will be held on Oct. 27 on the Pepperell grounds. The two best players will be known as the champions. The line-up is as follows:—William Whitehead, George Salva, James Conlon, Frank Perry, John Buttes, and Romeo Ouellette.

QUESTION BOX

Last month's issue advanced the Question Box Plan—We had a mild response and here are a few questions below. If you have anything you wish to know hand it to the editor or associate editors and we shall answer all questions that we are able. Remember—it is never too late to learn.

Q. Will you please tell me who wrote, "An Old Sweetheart of Mine"?

A. James Whitcomb Riley.

Q. How many islands are there of the Hawaiian group? How many are inhabited?

A. There are twenty islands. Nine of these are inhabited.

Q. Who owned the Philippine Islands previous to the U. S. protectorate?

A. Spain.

Q. Where is President Grant buried?

A. New York city.

The new Pepperell Social Club has started activities by forming a bowling league. This will continue throughout the winter and should give many nights of pleasant entertainment. There is a men's division and also one for the women. The league standings are below.

MEN'S BOWLING LEAGUE

Teams	Games Played	Points
Carding	5	14
Cloth Room	6	12
Machine Shop	3	9
Spinning	3	8
No. 1 Weave Room	4	7
No. 2 Weave Room	5	1

LADIES' BOWLING LEAGUE

Spinning	4	15
Weave Room	4	10
Carding	6	8
Cloth Room	6	7

ANSWERS TO TRICKY TEASERS

1. Invert the 6, thus 931.
2. He had $2.50 in silver, a $2.00 bill and 45 cents.
3. $1.05 and $.05.
4. $42,949,672.65.

JOKES

A funny tale is told of a deaf and dumb man who had a nightmare and broke his knuckles on a bedpost, screaming.

Small Boy—"Say, Mr. Burke, I got in trouble at school today an' it's all your fault."

Bill Burke—"How's that, Sunny?"

Boy—"Remember I asked you how much $1,000,000 was?"

Bill—"Yes, I remember."

Boy—"Well, 'a helluva lot' isn't the right answer.

Ernest Whalen—I've lost my new car.

Sympathizer—Why don't you report it to the police?

Ernest—They're the ones that took it.

Dentist—Will you take gas?

Romeo Ouellette (absent-minded)—Yeah, and you better take a look at the water, too.

It has been rumored that Ira Hayes is so absent-minded that one day last week that he scratched a pancake and poured syrup down his back.

Stone—Say, is the eagle the fastest bird that flies?

Broke—Well, they put them on all the coins.

Jerry Russell—Bones ate something that must have poisoned him.

Listener—Croquette?

Jerry—No, not yet, but he's pretty sick.

Mother—Where do most bad girls go?

Daughter—Most anywhere.

Wife—Tomorrow is the 10th anniversary of our wedding. Shall I kill the turkey?

Husband—What did he have to do with it?

Henry Rasmussen (reading a newspaper of a horse race)—Do you care for horses?

Frank Harrington (startled)—Why, no; all we use are trucks.

Agnes Bridge—I hear that they're starting a new campaign against malaria.

Ethel Hayes—Good heavens! What have the malarians done now?

WHERE THERE'S A WILL—

Out in Ohio not long ago, a certain Mr. R. noticed that his wife was acting queerly—doing things that led him to believe she was losing her mind. One day he spoke to his eldest daughter about it, and said: "If anything happens to me, Ann, I'm afraid you will have to take charge of the house and the three youngsters." And having said this, Mr. R. thought that he had done all that was necessary.

Three months later, he died suddenly. and his savings, amounting to $4,000, and his house, worth $6,000, of course automatically went to his widow.

His death seemed to hasten the progress of her insanity, and the following spring her mind gave away altogether and she was placed in an asylum. Then it was that the eldest daughter, now the bread-winner of the family, discovered that of the $4,000 in savings, only a few hundred remained. Her mother had spent the money on hats, which she had brought secretly into the house and locked in a closet.

Another interesting case was that of Mr. J. in northern New York, who died leaving to his wife, property, savings and insurance worth about $12,000. Mrs. J. was a capable manager and perfectly competent to take care of her family of five children, ranging from six to twenty-four years. She had a reputation as a cook, and soon got work as a cateress in the town. Then, shortly after her husband's death, she was struck by a hit-and-run driver and fatally injured. Her insurance swelled the family's wealth to $14,000. To the eldest son, who was headstrong and unreliable, fell the task of looking after the family—and the inevitable happened. The young man disappeared with the funds and the children were thrown upon charity.

In both cases, a wise will would have saved all this unnecessary trouble and sorrow. If Mr. R. had left his estate to his daughter, or if Mr. J., knowing his son's irresponsibility, had made provision for a guardian in case of his wife's death, the lives of several little children would have been a lot happier.

All of us like to feel that we're accomplishing something in the world—that we're going to leave something behind us when we've become only a memory.

The man who lives and dies and has nothing to show for it has an unsatisfactory kind of existence. The wise man leaves a record of his accomplishments behind him—in savings.

But don't let the things you've worked hard to earn get into the wrong hands after you're gone. Don't let your savings go to pot. Take a half hour some evening to draw up a will. Then you KNOW that your possessions will go where you want them to go.

PEPPERELL PEERESS BOX BRINGS TO TODAY THE SPELL OF YESTERDAYS

French Motif Styles Sheets in New Manner.

If you look at the Pepperell Peeress box you will see on the front of it an exact reproduction of a French print, that probably graced the rooms of the French Royalty a good many years ago. This particular print was picked up in a small slow-moving French shop on one of the hillsides in Quebec, and goodness knows how long it had been there before we got hold of it.

But the French feeling of this new box doesn't stop at the print. The all-over pattern in rich blue, yellow, and a few tints of rose and green, has been especially designed by a well-known artist to carry out the French motif to a good end. The ticket with which each sheet and pillow case is marked has been styled so that it looks as though Louis IV himself ordered its design.

Any woman who is attracted by the box, and a lot of them most certainly will be, will get a real thrill when she sees how thoroughly the goods within exceed even the fine, firm quality that she would expect from any bed linens that dare to make their bow in the French spirit. For we cannot help saying again, and we'll probably say it a good many more times, the weave, finish, texture, appearance and strength of this ultra-smart Pepperell Peeress sheet are as far ahead of what the market has known before, as Marie Antoinette herself was out in front of her lesser lights.

WHEN EDITORS TELL THE TRUTH

Only a short time ago the editor of a paper in Indiana grew tired of being called a liar and announced that he would tell the truth in the future and his next issue contained the following items:

"John Benin, the laziest merchant in town, made a trip to Beeville on Monday.

"John Coyle, our groceryman, is doing poor business. His store is dirty and musty. How can he expect to do much?

"Dave Conkey died at his home here Tuesday. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. Whisky killed him.

"Married—Miss Sylvia Rhoades and James Collins last Saturday at the Baptist parsonage, by the Rev. Gordon. The bride is a very ordinary girl who doesn't know any more about cooking than a jackrabbit and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means and has a gait like a duck. The groom is an up-to-date loafer. He has been living off the old folks at home all his life and not worth shucks. It will be a hard life."—Exchange.

A man entered a restaurant and ordered his breakfast. As the waiter placed it on the table. he remarked quietly:

"It looks like rain."

"Yes," said the guest, "but I ordered coffee."

Policeman (to motorist who nearly collided): "Don't you know that you should always give half of the road to a woman driver?"

Motorist: "I always do, when I find which half of the road she wants."

"Was Maude in a bright red frock at the dance?"

"Some of her, darling; some of her."

SHE FOUND A WAY

A girl was walking along a road. A young man was walking along another road. The roads finally united.

The young man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back. In one hand he held a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep ravine the girl said to the young man:

"I'm afraid to go through the ravine with you; it is a lonely place and you might kiss me by force—!"

"How can I possibly do that," he replied, "when I have this iron kettle on my back, and a cane in the other, and am leading a goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot!"

"True," said the girl, "but if you should stick the cane into the ground and tie the goat to it, and turn the kettle upside down and put the chicken under it, then you might wickedly kiss me!"

"I should never have thought of that," he said.

And when they came to the ravine, the young man stuck his cane into the ground and tied the goat to it, and lowered the kettle from his shoulders and imprisoned the fowl under it, and kissed the girl!—Carolina Tar Baby.

Johnny—"What makes the new baby at your house cry so much, Tommy?"

Tommy—"It doesn't—and, anyway, if your teeth were out, your hair off, and your legs so weak you couldn't stand on them, I guess you'd feel like crying yourself."

A San Francisco man, during a business trip to Los Angeles, stepped into a fruit store, picked up a watermelon, and said to the merchant: "Say, is this the biggest apple you have in Los Angeles?"

Whereupon the storekeeper yelled at him: "Hey, you! Put down that grape!"

"Well, what do you want to work at?" asked the warden of the new convict.

"Do you mean to say I can work at my old trade?"

"Most assuredly, if you are good at it. What is it?"

"Traveling salesman!"

Devil—What in hell are you laughing at?

His Assistant—Oh, I just had a flapper locked up in a room with a thousand hats and no mirrors.

"Mose, you lazy rascal, do you think it right to leave your wife at the washtub while you spend your time fishing?"

"Oh, yassuh, mah wife doan need no watchin'. She'll wuk jes as ha'd as if'n Ah wuz dere."

HEALTH NOTES
GUARD THE GATEWAYS

The nose and throat might be termed doors leading into the body. They should be barred against unwelcome guests, such as cold germs.

The lining membrane of the nose continues into six cavities called sinuses, where cold germs like to lodge. Once there, they cause what we know as sinusitis, a very disagreeable condition.

There are often growths and defects in the construction of the nose which are aggravated by repeated and prolonged colds. Whenever a cold keeps up for more than three or four weeks you can be pretty sure there is a sinusitis existing and then it is time to visit a nose and throat specialist.

Many colds would be prevented if people were more careful about the temperature of the air they breathe. When the temperature of a room goes over 70 degrees, the lining membrane of the nose becomes congested and has less resistance to germs causing infections.

If you will air your rooms more and your grievances less, you will be happier and healthier!

Sore throats are often caused by repeated colds, which finally develop into sinusitis. The discharge from the nose, dropping back into the throat, causes the inflammation and soreness.

Frequent mouth washes, sprays and gargles are recommended for sore throats. It must be remembered, however, that the chief value of these preparations lies in the mechanical washing of the inflamed parts. A very strong antiseptic will not only kill the bacteria but may injure the lining membrane of the throat as well.

Many times the simplest gargles are the best. A gargle of salt water, or one prepared from a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda in a glass of water, is often beneficial.

Your nose is the entrance to your lungs; your throat is the entrance not only to the lungs but also to the stomach. These gateways to other important and vital portions of your body should be well cared for and guarded.

Guard the gateways!

—From Bird Neponset Review, Oct., 1930.

Do you remember when you were a kid, you used to think another kid who bawled when he stubbed his toe or cut his finger was an awful sissy?

Can you remember the kid who refused to finish the ball game and ran home to his mama?

Then there was the kid whom you always hated to have on your side when they chose up sides to play football because you knew that if some one came at him he would dodge rather than take the bump.

Men and women are only grown up kids and there are still a lot of cry babies working in factories. If they get hurt at all they go home and pity themselves and look for sympathy when they would be a lot better off working.

It has been proven that a person who has been hurt is a lot better off working if the work does not irritate or aggravate the injury, because it takes their mind from themselves and the wound and keeps their blood flowing properly, so that the injury will heal more quickly.

The ideal condition, of course, is to be so careful that you never get hurt, but if you do, get the proper treatment and if possible, go back to work.

Don't be a cry baby!

A large map was spread upon the wall, and the teacher was instructing the class in geography. "Horace," she said to a small pupil, "When you stand in Europe facing the north, you have on your right hand the great continent of Asia. What have you on your left hand?"

"A wart," replied Horace, "but I can't help it, teacher."

During the fighting a Highlander had the misfortune to get his head blown off.

A comrade communicated the sad news to another Scotchman, who asked:

"Where's his head? He was smoking me pipe."

NORTHAMPTON INN IN COLLEGE TOWN MUST GIVE HOME COMFORT

. . . .

If you have ever been to Northhampton, Massachusetts, on a week end, you know how many parents take up their residence in Northampton Inn while in that city to visit their daughters who are attending Smith College. And Mr. Wiggins of this fine new hotel knows that these people who are his guests appreciate the fineness of home linen when they are away. So, he has equipped Northampton Inn with Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Altogether, there are thirty hotels in New England using Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases on their beds. The managers of these fine hotels work on the principle that housewives have bought Lady Pepperell Sheets for their homes for the simple reason that they like the texture and wear of them. Therefore, in order to give their guests every possible bit of home comfort, they let Lady Pepperell smooth the way at night for each guest, in the same way these guests enjoy Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases at home.

And because one of the first requisites of fine sheets is the ability to go to the laundry and back again always as fresh and trim as the first day in use, these keen hotel men have let Lady Pepperells do their worrying for them in keeping linen costs right on the floor.

A student got a job in a Michigan lumber camp and was told to attach himself to a cross-cut saw, the other end of which was in charge of an old lumberman.

As the day progressed, the student weakened steadily, and finally the old soak yelped out:

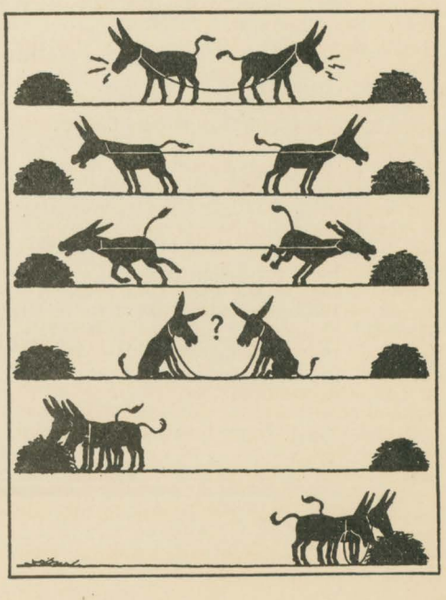
"Son, I don't mind you ridin' on this here saw, but please don't drag your feet."

"How many kinds of milk are there?"

"Why, there's condensed milk and evaporated milk and—but, why do you ask?"

"Well, I was drawing a picture of a cow and I want to know how many faucets to put on her."

PULL TOGETHER!



The nurses *know* LADY PEPPERELLS *are good*

TRUST nurses to know and appreciate good bed linen—they handle all sorts and descriptions in the training period, while a graduate nurse could almost qualify as a buyer of sheets.

Hospitals whose standards are high have selected Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases from the time they were introduced. The firm, even weave, resistance to wear, and a finish that actually improves with laundering, give Lady Pepperells a reputation in high-class institutions of which the makers are pardonably proud.

They cost no more than sheets of comparable quality, and the 400 *extra* threads in the average sheet mean longer life.

Discriminating patients appreciate the care and foresight shown by the management of a hospital that selects Lady Pepperell Sheets for its bed linen supply. They strike the first and perhaps the strongest note in giving an impression of the high standard that prevails throughout such an institution.

Lady PEPPERELL

SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES

Made by

PEPPERELL MFG. COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

General Sales Offices:

40 WORTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Branch Sales Offices: BOSTON · CHICAGO · ST. LOUIS · SAN FRANCISCO · NEW ORLEANS